ALL THE NEWS IN The Herald FIRST

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

The Herald A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

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HOTELS ARE SOLD

Big Hostelries Pass Into New Hands

ROCKINGHAM AND WENTWORTH TRANSFERRED

Sale Made By Broker McDonald To A Syndicate

PRESENT MANAGEMENT WILL GIVE UP IN APRIL

News has been received by THE HERALD of the sale by Broker McDonald, one of the best known operators of Boston, of Hotel Rockingham in this city and Hotel Wentworth at New Castle.

It is stated that the hotels have been sold to a New York syndicate. Details of the transaction are lacking. It is known that the present management of The Rockingham will resign control of the hotel on the first of April. That the new owners will at once assume charge is certain.

Harvey and Wood gave up The Wentworth at the same time that their lease of The Rockingham expired and it was announced sometime ago that that hotel would be under new management next season.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor March 6

Arrived

Schooner Alma, Dickson, Sackville, N. B., for New York, with laths.

Schooner George W. Wells, York, Baltimore for Portland, with coal (outside at dark.)

Tug Gettysburg, Camp, Philadelphia, towing barges Tunnel Ridge and Hammond (sailed with Hammond for Newburyport, returned and sailed with Tunnel Ridge for Portland).

Returned

Schooner Golden Ball, Shanklin, Salem for St. John, N. B.

Fishermen in port, schooners Bertha M. Bailey, Fitz A. Oakes, Dixie, Thomas Brundage, Thomas J. Carroll.

Wind north, northeast, fresh.

The Hibernians of this city are anticipating an enjoyable day in Manchester on March 16.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, March 7.

Mrs. Charles Fish and Miss Sawyer of Dover were the guests of Mrs. Wallis D. Walker of Court street, Portsmouth, on Wednesday.

St. Aspinquid Tribe of Red Men will meet at Grange Hall on Friday evening.

In answer to the circular letter of inquiry sent all over Maine by the Kennebec Journal in an effort to discover the sentiment regarding the capital removal question, George D. Boulter of this town, master of Kittery Grange, writes that he is not in favor of abandoning the present capital, nor does he find any sentiment among the people of his town in favor of it. He does not think the people would be willing to bear any extra expense for such a purpose.

The many friends of Ernest L. Chaney are pained to learn that he remains very ill at his home in Portsmouth, suffering from an attack of rheumatic fever. They earnestly hope for his speedy recovery.

Master Loyd Shapleigh, who has been ill for the past week, is able to be out again.

Hon. Moses A. Safford, Hon. Horace Mitchell, Marcus M. Urann, Augustus Stevenson and Thomas E. Wilson are in Augusta.

The Algonquin Club met last evening and a large crowd was present.

Mrs. Henry W. Pierce, who suffered a surgical operation on Wednesday, is reported quite comfortable and her many friends trust she may recover rapidly.

There will be an initiation at the regular meeting of the Grange in Grange Hall this evening.

Mrs. Adelaide Stimson, who has been a lifelong resident of this village, has packed her household goods, preparatory to leaving for Chicago, where she will reside with her son, who is employed there.

Dana Philbrick, who has been employed in Lynn, Mass., for the past month, is at the home of his mother here, Mrs. Marion Philbrick. Mr. Philbrick has been ill with the grip for the past week and suffering a relapse was obliged to come home for a time.

Kittery Point

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet this afternoon with Mrs. Marcia Frisbee.

The auxiliary fishing sloop Celt, which has been sold by Ralph Seaward to Gloucester parties, was delivered this week by her owner and L. H. Sawyer.

Miss Julia Connors of York Village is the guest of Mrs. Horace M. Seaward.

The six masted schooner George W. Wells was outside the harbor Wednesday evening, coal laden, bound to Portland. The Wells is the only six master which has ever been in this harbor. She was here in October, 1904, for shelter.

Mrs. Thurston D. Patch will entertain a party of friends at whist this evening.

The fishing schooners Bertha M. Bailey, Thomas Brundage and Thomas J. Carroll, haddocking, came in from offshore in Wednesday's fresh northeaster.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Free Baptist Church met with Mrs. V. H. Goodwin on Wednesday evening.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

Portsmouth Navy Yard is Once More Given the Go By

The navy department has given notice to the various navy yards, not including Portsmouth, to be prepared for extensive repair work on ships of the Atlantic fleet after the cruise in the West Indies. Once again we are handed a lemon in the distribution of work of this kind, but by waiting until a war breaks out we may possibly get some kind of a battleship sent here. This is the order sent out by the department:

Boston—Illinois, Missouri, New Jersey, Vermont and Tennessee.

New York—Alabama, Ohio, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Washington.

League Island—Kearsarge, Maine, Georgia, Kansas and Indiana.

Norfolk—Kentucky, Minnesota, Virginia, Louisiana and Iowa.

The order states that the above assignment of vessels for periodic docking and repairs is permanent.

ARMSTRONG COMPANY IN CONTROL

A rumor was in circulation today ((Thursday) that the George W. Armstrong Dining Room and News Company had secured control of the restaurant of Rufus Graves at the station at Rockingham Junction.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

VERY BUSY DAY

Legislators Worked More Than Union Hours

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE FERRY BILL PASSED

Another Local Electric Railway Measure Also Approved

BILL FOR THE PROTECTION OF SHEEP WAS KILLED

(By The Herald's Staff Correspondent)

Concord, March 7—Wednesday was another busy legislative day. The lawmakers worked more than union hours and they accomplished a great deal, bringing the day of adjournment considerably nearer.

In the house, almost the first business was the presentation of the report of the committee on retrenchment and reform under the Hollis investigation resolution. After some discussion, the report was tabled without reading and 2,000 copies ordered printed.

There was considerable debate over an amendment to the Soldiers' Home appropriation bill, reducing the amount appropriated from $35,000 to $30,000. The amendment was in the end adopted and the bill passed to its third reading. It was later finally passed.

A bill of particular Portsmouth interest, passed by the House, was that conferring upon the Atlantic Shore line the right of eminent domain and authorizing it to operate a ferry across the Piscataqua River between New Hampshire and Maine.

Still another was that introduced by Mr. Pridham of New Castle early in the session to prohibit the taking of conch or wrinkles from the shores and waters of the state by non-residents.

The appropriation for New Hampshire College was reduced in the amended bill reported by the committee on appropriations from $75,000 to $54,000. The bill was tabled for printing.

The bill providing for an additional superior court justice was indefinitely postponed.

The committee on public improvements reported favorably with amendments a bill providing for state aid in building and freeing inter-state bridges. The committee on appropriations will further consider the measure.

Inexpedient was the report on the measure changing the route of the state highway between Odiorne's Point in Rye and Fort Constitution in New Castle.

A bill increasing the salary of the governor was favorably reported by the committee on revision of statutes, although it was amended by a reduction of the proposed salary from $5,000 to $3,000. The bill was referred to the committee on appropriations.

A new bill creating a bureau of labor was reported by the committee on retrenchment and reform and was tabled for printing.

Similar action was taken in regard to a bill from the same committee requiring money received from sales of state publications to be turned into the state treasury.

The Rockingham county delegation reported favorably the bill authorizing the county to take over the Stratham-Newfields toll bridge and the bill was passed by the House.

The special pure food committee presented a report, calling attention to the need of an inspector to work with the state board of health. The report was referred to the committee on public health.

The fire escape act was made a special order for tomorrow.

The bill forbidding the unlawful wearing of the insignia of the Grand Army and other soldier organizations was amended so as to include other societies and passed.

The tax commission bill, recently published in full in these columns, was given the final approval of the House in the afternoon.

Bills relating to the service of process by medical referees and the fees of sheriffs and deputy sheriffs were also passed.

Another bill passed was that providing for the punishment of parents for the abandonment of their families in certain cases.

The bill providing for the sanitary conduct of barber shops was made a special order for today.

An act relating to the marriage of minors and leaving the annulment of marriages in certain cases to the discretion of the superior court was finally passed.

The bill for the protection of sheep was called for on a special order in the afternoon and was the signal for prolonged debate. Among those who favored the bill was Mr. Robinson of Brentwood. After some sharp passages at arms, the measure was indefinitely postponed by a vote of 145 to 144.

Another measure which provoked debate was that for the prevention of unauthorized banking, but those favoring the bill were in a majority and it was passed.

Late in the afternoon, Mr. Scott of Dover called for the special order on the bill to authorize the Dover and Eliot street railway to connect with the Dover, Somersworth and Rochester street railway. There was some opposition to the measure, but it was passed.

In the Senate, the Derry water works bill was passed under suspension of the rules.

A number of House bills of no great public interest were killed.

The state prison bill was passed and a number of House bills were referred to committees.

The Strafford county delegation, at a meeting on Tuesday evening, voted against an appropriation of $25,000 for a house of correction in connection with the county farm. The action was something of a surprise. It is rumored that the state board of charities and corrections is to make a complaint regarding conditions at the Strafford county farm.

A member declares that the Portsmouth delegation is thoroughly dissatisfied with the result of he election of assessors and that the delegation accuses the city council of bad faith in violating promises made to secure the passage of the bill. He says they now think that Mr. Wood was right when he declared that the city council could not be trusted and that the delegation ought to name the man and that they regret that his advice was not followed. It is not yet too late, he says, to introduce a bill throwing out the present board and substituting three other men; with a united delegation this could be done and it would not be a difficult matter to unite them to a man.

PASSED THE EXAMINATION

Edward E. Capehart, Jr., son of Comdr. Capehart, U. S. N., of Islington street, this city, has received notification that he passed successfully the competitive examination for admission to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, which he took at Manchester recently. The competitive was given by Senator Burnham. This locality seems sure to be represented at Annapolis in the class of 1911.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, March 7—Warmer weather, increasing cloudiness and possibly rain or snow are indicated for Friday.

Says Uncle Sam, "To keep up to date
We must every day grow wiser;
But the wisest 'It' I've seen of late,
Is the Electric Advertiser.
All use the sunlight's daily gift,
But when Sol's quit this sky Sir,
The man with every sort of thrift
Calls on the Electric 'Tiser.
The reason is not far to seek,—
And now I'll tell you why Sir—
Why works all day, by night must eke
Out time your stock to spy Sir."

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

PEACE CONGRESS

To Be Held Soon In New York

NOTED MEN TO ADDRESS THE GATHERING

Ambassador James Bryce Will Be Among Those Present

SAMUEL GOMPERS AND JOHN MITCHELL WILL ALSO SPEAK

New York, March 7—Arrangements are rapidly nearing completion for the National Peace Congress, which is to be held in this city next month. The arrangements committee is in daily receipt of advices which indicate that the gathering will be the most notable of its kind ever held in America.

The first meeting of the congress will consist of a musical festival in Carnegie Hall. Among the distinguished foreign representatives who will be present are Ambassador James Bryce, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, the leader among the French people of the movement for the limitation of armaments, and Count Apponyi of Hungary.

One session will be devoted to the consideration of the legislative aspects of the progress of the world. Addresses by members of the Interparliamentary Union, among them Richard Bartholdt of Missouri, the founder of the United States branch of the society, and Congressman Theodore E. Burton of Ohio, will be delivered.

In order to enlist all the colleges and universities in the work, it is proposed to have one great meeting for the sole benefit of the college movement for peace and arbitration. There will also be held, at some time durin gthe session, a distinctively labor meeting, to be addressed by such representative labor leaders as Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and others.

The strong German-American Peace Society, composed of Germans now citizens of this country, will be given one meeting. Still another meeting will have a discussion of the duties of the civilized nations toward the weaker peoples. Special recognition will be accorded the business men, and there will be one meeting under their auspices, at which it will be shown what they can do through their business organizations for the benefit of business, as well as of the peace of the world, in promoting the cause of arbitration. The final session will take the form of a great banquet, with tables set for not less than one thousand people, for the purpose of giving a good round-up to the meetings of the week and of focusing the energy of this array of statesmanship and philanthropy upon the assembling of The Hague conference, thereby giving such voice to the United States in this respect as has never been heard before.

DEATH OF DR. LOTHROP

Passing of One of Dover's Most Prominent Men

Dr. James E. Lothrop, one of the most prominent citizens of Dover and a well known business man, died in that city on Wednesday. He was born in Rochester on Nov. 30, 1826. Although a graduate of Jefferson Medical College, he had practiced but little.

He was largely interested in the drug business of the Lothrop and Pinkham Company, the Lothrop and Farnham Company clothing house and in the J. E. Lothrop Piano Company. He was twice mayor of Dover, had represented the city in the Legislature, was president of the board of trade, a bank president and a railroad director and was prominent in social and fraternal organizations. At one time, he was interested in the old Boston publishing house of D. Lothrop and Company. His wife and one sister survive him.

CHOICE FURS

FOR A FEW DAYS AT WHOLESALE PRICES TO SAVE THE EXPENSE OF PACKING. They offer good values and will save you several dollars on each purchase.

Geo. B. French Co

One Flat Neck Throw, satin lined, 54 inches long, of select Brook Mink Fur, it is worth $5.75, will sell for.... 3.98

Two Flat Satin Lined Scarfs, 48 inches long, also of finest Brook Mink, regular value is $6.00, for this sale..... 4.25

Two Neck Scarfs, 48 inches long, of Isabella Fox with heavy tails, the regular selling price $5.00, for... ..... 3.98

One Extra Fine Grey Squirrel Neck Throw, fancy satin lining, a regular $8.75 article, in this sale at..... 5.50

One Blended Squirrel Throw Scarf with heavy brocade satin lining, a special selection, worth $10.00, for..... 7.50

Three Brown Oppossum Scarfs, extra long and fine, full 72 inch length, three tail ends, these are worth $15.00, now..... .... 10.00

One Brown Marten Scarf, 60 inches long, selected fur, fine color, a good saving of $5.00, worth $25.00, for..... 20.00

One Mink Scarf, extra choice fur, and among the most durable and fashionable, only one, worth $15.00, for.. 10.00

One Brown Opposum Scarf, extra length of two yards, this is heavily lined with satin and regularly sells for $17.50, now..... 12.00

One Isabella Fox Scarf, 1 1-2 yards long, fine quality and color, usually $12.75, marked down to.... ... . 8.98

A FEW MUFFS INCLUDED IN THE SALE.

One Muff of Sable Fox, worth $12.50, now..... ..... 10.00
One Beaver Muff, extra fine fur, worth $25.00, for 20.00
One Blended Squirrel Muff, worth $12.00, for..... ..... 8.98
Misses' Fur Sets for .... 5.00 and 8.75 Per Set

ANTS AS HONEY-MAKERS.

Their Production Very Similar to That of the Bee.

The ant honey has an aromatic flavor suggestive of bee honey, and is agreeable to the taste, says H. C. McCook, in Harper's for June. An analysis made by a competent chemist of the product of the Mexican species showed a nearly pure solution of the sugar of fruits, differing from grape-sugar in not crystallizing. The Mexicans and Indians have, or had at the period of these studies, several uses for the ant honey. They eat it freely. The late Prof. Cope, when in New Mexico, had a plate of rotunds offered him as a dainty relish. Dr. Loew reported that the Mexicans press the insects and use the honey at their meals. They were also said to prepare from it by fermentation an alcoholic drink. Another naturalist learned that the natives apply it to bruises and swollen limbs. It has been suggested seriously that these ants might by culture attain the rank of bees as honey producers. The difficulty of farming the colonies, and the limited quantity of the product, would prevent a profitable industry. The average amount of honey in a single rotund was by weight about 40 (0.3942) grams, a little over eight times (8.2) that of the ant's body. But counting the number of rotunds in a nest at 600—utmost the observation would justify—the entire product would be only two-thirds of a pound troy, collected at the cost of all the honey-bearers' lives. Such results disbar those insects from the field of human industry.

PICRIC ACID FOR BURNS.

Scientist Claims It Will at Once Banish All Pain.

Put your finger in the fire and it need not burn. Chance led to the discovery of a remedy which instantly will cause burns to cease from being painful and also causes injured flesh to heal with miraculous speed.

Dr. Thierry, a physician in the Paris Charity hospital, was in the habit of using picric acid as an antiseptic, so that his hands were impregnated with the solution. One day in lighting a cigarette he dropped a portion of the burning match in his hand, but instead of feeling it he noticed not the slightest pain.

A short time afterward while sealing a letter some of the burning wax stuck to his finger, and though it cauterized the skin, he felt nothing. He began a series of experiments in healing burns with a saturated solution of picric acid. All pain instantly was suppressed. After having bathed the wound in a solution of this acid blisters did not form and a cure was effected after four or five days.

The only inconvenience was that the acid colored the skin yellow. But this is rapidly remedied by washing with boric acid. The cheapness of picric acid and the ease with which a proper solution is prepared have induced many Parisian manufacturers to place jars within easy reach of their workmen.

Gaul's Terra Cotta Houses.

At the Paris academy of fine arts, Commandant Esperandieu, director of excavations at Alesia, announced that recent finds had enabled the workers there to reconstruct a hut which had been inhabited by ancient Gauls.

These houses were neither of stone nor of thatch, but of terra-cotta. The Gauls had made this by placing a layer of brick clay on a network body and baking it in a double fire inside and outside simultaneously. Commandant Esperandieu said that it was probable that the exterior of the hut was additionally protected by thatch.

Among the sculptures recovered are statutes of a Gallic chief and a cavalier, and also bas-reliefs picturing heads.—American Antiquarian.

International Electricity.

For the first time on record electricity appears as an article of import. The case has arisen between Italy and Switzerland, the Italian government conceding to that of Switzerland the privilege, on behalf of the town of Stabio, in the Tiebo Canton, of drawing electrical power for industrial and illuminating purposes from water supplies on Italian territory, and principally from the Vizzola torrent. The power will be distributed not only in the town of Etabio itself, but in a wide district around. The amount of water rent to be paid to Italy is not stated.

Perilous Food.

"When I was editor of the Virginia City Enterprise," said Mark Twain at a dinner in New York, "a fine turkey was one day left at the office.

"Turkeys were rare in that high altitude, and we all hankered after this bird. The proprietor, though, claimed it for his own. He took it home and had it served for dinner.

"The next morning, as he was expatiating on the turkey's richness and tenderness, a letter was handed to him. He opened it and read:

"'Mr. Editor—Sir: Yesterday I sent you a turkey which has been the cause of much dispute among us. To settle a bet will you kindly ask your agricultural editor to state in tomorrow's issue what it died of?'"

Start for a Fine Collection.

"That Scrogsby girl is very fond of animals."

"Does she own many?"

"I should say so. She has a canary bird, a stuffed crane and a Teddy bear."

TO AN AUDIENCE OF ONE.

And He Was the Janitor of the Opera House.

"I never see it snow but I am reminded of one night in Colorado," said Jess B. Fulton, of the Fulton Stock company, a few days ago, as he watched the white falling flakes. "We were playing in Colorado one night stands, and we struck a small town in the mining country. It snowed all day, and at night you could not see a foot ahead for the blinding storm. Somehow the members of the company reached the theater and then waited for the audience to come. In about an hour a man entered and took a seat near the door. A consultation was held back of the scenes, and I was selected to go out and explain the situation to the audience. I stepped in front of the curtain and, clearing my throat, said:

"Sir, I am glad to see that the storm did not keep you away. We have decided to leave to you the question of whether we will have the show or not. You are the only man here, and tomorrow night we must make the next stand. We will give the play just as billed, if you ask it, but if you have no obj—"

"Say, pardner," interrupted the man, "I wish you would cut out that flow of gab and let me shut up this here house. Don't you suppose the janitor wants to go home some time? When there ain't nobody comin' let me lock up, will you?"—Kansas City Star.

WHERE MANKIND IS KING.

Gift of Speech Puts Him in a Class by Himself.

The gift of speech is the last proof of Divine favor, in virtue of which mankind has the rest of the animal kingdom faded, and stands in a class by himself.

Some beasts are stronger than men, and some know more, but no beast can be such a bore as a man, nor can any beast slop over, in the true sense of the term. These distinctions we owe to the gift of speech.

The gift of speech, moreover, lays us under compulsion to read a great many things which otherwise we would not, in order that when we have nothing to say, we may nevertheless say something. Thus we promote the publishing business, create a demand for wood pulp, assist in the deforestation of the earth's surface, stir up a new school of kickers, increase discontent and contribute, at length, to progress and petulance.

Our ancestors used to consider speech a means of concealing thought, but we have nothing to conceal.—Puck.

Wolf Raided Sheepfold.

George H. Israel, who lives on the farm of Sheriff Samuel Parks, in Johnson township, Brown county, thought his sheep were being killed by Oscar Ault's dog. Israel went to the Ault home armed with a gun, where he intended to kill the sheep-killing dog. A fight took place between the two men, and after they had paid their fines before Justice Robinson of Johnson township they learned that he had just trapped a large timber wolf.

The neighbors immediately made friends and decided that the wolf had been killing the sheep instead of the dog, as supposed. The pelt of the dead wolf was taken to Nashville. Numerous wolf tracks have been found in Johnson township, and a number of farmers are looking for other wolves which they believe have been visiting sheepfolds.—Columbus correspondence Indianapolis News.

The Wanderings of a Seagull.

On October 25 last there was shot at Ouchy, on Lake Leman a seagull, aged about 16 months, which, the Country Gentleman states, was found to be wearing on its claw a silver ring engraved with the words "Vogelstation, Rossitten 20." Rossitten is situated in the Lido of the Courland lagoon, between Konigsberg and Memel, in the Baltic, 1,500 kilometers from the Lake of Geneva. M. Forel of Lausanne communicated with Dr. J. Thienemann, director of the ornithological station at Rossitten. According to the latest notes, the gull No. 20 was hatched there, and was marked with the ring when a few weeks old, before it could fly, on July 4, 1905. It seems probable that it had thus made two winter migrations before it fell a victim to the human barbarian.—Westminster Gazette.

Impossible.

Two barristers of the names of Doyle and Yelverton were constantly quarreling before the bench. One day the dispute arose so high that the incensed Doyle knocked down his adversary, exclaiming vehemently:

"You scoundrel! I'll make you behave like a gentleman!"

The other, smarting under the blow as he lay on the ground, energetically replied:

"No, never! I defy you. You cannot do it, sir!"

Practical Mnemonics.

Gayley—You haven't had occasion to accuse me of playing poker for two years.

Mrs. Gayley—Three years, my dear.

Gayley—How do you know it's three years?

Mrs. Gayley—Because I've worn this dress that long and I got it the last time I caught you.

Almost a Nightmare.

"Don't you sleep well on the cars?"

"No. I generally stay awake all night trying to remember the name of my sleeping car."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Silent goodness speaks loudest.

Our loads lift us up to strength.

Nothing sublime is open to the self-indulgent.

The spirit of the father never works separation in the family.

A big reputation can be built out of a mighty small character.

When the heart is lifted up the head often is bowed down.

People who are farsighted for faults are nearsighted for virtues.

From the grind of drudgery comes at last the glorious divine spark.

The proof of a faith is not in its prestige, but in its present power.

The best training for the golden streets is cleaning earth's alleys.

That day best fulfills its purpose which is a preparation for the next.

He gets little good out of his own faith who sees no good in any other.

You cannot conquer the world for good by winning over its wickedness.

The last man to improve the world is the one who is satisfied with himself.

The man whose religion is a bluff always wants to cash in with the chips.

Some preaching is only a prescribing of prescriptions for a heart sick world.

It's easy to determine your principles when you have postulated your interests.—Chicago Tribune.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Slander is the coward's sword.

Little sins open the doors to large ones.

Things unreal are foes to righteousness.

Activity is the best amen to any prayer.

The best way to win men to God is to be a man.

Suspicion is the substitute of the slothful for vigilance.

It's no use calling people to happiness in a sepulchral tone.

Only a destitute age counts being rich as the greatest virtue.

The sunshiny man drives all the moonshine out of his religion.

It's not always the saving man who has most chance of salvation.

It takes more than the ability to say "dear sister" to make a real saint.

You always will find the poorest player wears the most professional clothes.

In the religious game the fans always want their pictures taken with the pennant.

There is no virtue in the Sunday that makes children say: "I wish it was Monday."—Chicago Tribune.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A very young man likes to be mistaken for a cynic.

Some men hurry through life as if widows were chasing them.

Most women expect to draw blanks in the matrimonial lottery.

May a man's good fortune is due to the will power of a deceased relative.

If a boy doesn't earn more than he gets he will never amount much as a man.

Is it a coincidence that the worldly parson revolves around the collection plate?

NUGGETS FROM GEORGIA.

The man that shouts hallelujah the loudest frequently does it just to drown his misery.

Some folks would get out of the world at once, were it not for the fact that the other fellow's livin' in it, too.

Instead of trying to whip the devil round the stump, the safest plan is to climb a tree when you see him coming. But, then, here's the trouble: Suppose the devil burns down the tree?—Atlanta Constitution.

OFFERED OBSERVATIONS.

All things are perfectly lovely to the girl who is in love.

A little flattery now and then will soften up the hardest men.

Mr. Talent is the man who usually enjoys himself on the money that Mr. Genius earns.

If no one had an appetite for anything that was not good for his stomach, the cost of living would be greatly reduced.

SHORT LESSONS IN MODERN ETIQUETTE.

In making love to another man's wife it is no longer good form to do it secretly. It is quite proper now to go to the man and advise him beforehand of your action. Thus there will be no misunderstanding and nothing to fear. You will be doing the manly thing. The man himself wil be pleased. And his wife wil be grateful to both of you.

To eat asparagus gracefully take lessons from some good sword swallower. Raise the stalk in your right hand very slowly until your audience is with you, then lean back your head, open your mouth to its fullest extent and push the stalk down as far as it will go. Then remove it with a nail-puller.

When the friend you are calling on in the evening offers you a cigar, and you light it and discover at the first puff that it is made up of equal parts of cabbage and oakum, it is no longer correct to tell him it is one of the best you have ever smoked. Instead of this, first throw it out of the window calmly before his face, and then throw him after it. Unless his nature is too hardened, he will understand and treat you better next time.

If you are paying for a pew in church and find it already occupied just because you were late on account of your wife not being able to fit her hat on, leave the church quietly and without fuss—only saving the time after you are once out for praise and thanksgiving over the fact that a woman's hat is, after all, of some use. —Tom Masson, in Judge.

Been There Before.

Guest (at Mrs. De Fashion's musicale)—Mercy! What are all these washboilers and flatirons and things in the parlor for?

Mrs. De Fashion (helplessly)—I had to get them. The leader of the orchestra came here at the last minute and refused to play unless I furnished those things for the anvil chorus. He said he was bound to have one selection heard above the conversation.—N. Y. Weekly.

Peculiarly Unfortunate.

"Darn that bore!" exclaimed Sallery, after the caller had gone. "I was just beginning to write an article when he came in and began to talk, and he made me lose my train of thought."

"That's too bad," said Spacer, who was hammering away on a typewriting machine at the next desk. "Your next train, you know, may not come along for a week."—Chicago Tribune.

The Most Audible Dialogue.

"The theater is not so entertaining as it might be," said one critical person.

"No," answered the other, "it would be much better if box-parties would arrange to have playwrights prepare their conversation instead of trying to make it up as they go along."—Washington Star.

He Loaned Money to Papa.

She—Have you ever loaned papa any money?

He—Once or twice.

She—That must be the reason he has forbidden me to marry you. He says anybody that parts with his money as easily as you do will end in the poorhouse.—Judge.

Of Late.

Lives of great men all remind us,
As we learn them day by day,
That they'd best be put behind us,
Out of sight and far away.
—Judge.

RING OFF.

Dick—I know a girl who accepts rings from men she doesn't know.

Clara—I don't believe it. How could she?

Dick—Why, she has to, you know; she's a telephone girl.

Heavy Coating.

"Russia is a pretty hard country," remarked the man who had been reading all the atrocities committed in the last year.

"No wonder," laughed the buffoon of the back platform. "Wasn't it Japanned?"—Chicago Daily News.

A Desired Reform.

Mrs. Bloobloud—I told the grocer that unless he stopped drinking he'd lose all his business.

Mr. Bloobloud—That was a gentle hint for him to give up his bad weighs. —Judge.

TRY THIS FOR CATARRH

Get the following from any good prescription pharmacy and mix by shaking well in a bottle: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful of this mixture after each meal and again at bedtime.

This harmless Vegetable Prescription, while simple, inexpensive and easily prepared at home, is said to readily relieve Catarrh, and if taken a few doses occasionally, will prevent an attack during the entire season. Try it, anyway.

Has Heart Like Human Being.

To discover the heart of an oyster the fold of flesh which oystermen call the "mantle" must be removed. This is fatal to the oyster, of course, but in the interest of science and for the benefit of the "curious" it is occasionally done. When the mantle has been removed the heart, shaped like a crescent or horned moon, is laid to the view. The oyster's heart is made up of two parts, just like that of a human being, one of which receives the blood from the gills and the other drives it out through the arteries.

Keep Moving.

The heavens themselves run continually round; the world is never still; the sun travels to the east and to the west; the moon is ever changing in its course; the stars and planets have their constant motions; the air we breathe is continually agitated by the wind, and the waters never cease to ebb and flow—doubtless for the purpose of their observation and to teach us that we should ever be in action.—Burton.

The Youthful Mind.

Among the answers to questions at a recent school examination appeared the following: "Gross ignorance is 144 times as bad as just ordinary ignorance." "Anchorite is an old-fashioned hermit sort of a fellow who has anchored hisself to one place." "The liver is an infernal organ." "Vacuum is nothing with the air sucked out of it put up in a pickle bottle—it is very hard to get."

Smelling for a Living.

A new occupation has been developed in London and already is being successfully worked, says Popular Mechanics. The requirement is a sensitive sense of smell, and a little practice makes the detector quite proficient. He inspects the gas pipes and fixtures of a building and charges 18 cents for each leak he discovers. Some of the men earn $15 a week.

New York Pawnbrokers.

New York city pawnbrokers pay an annual license of $500 and make large profits at that, being allowed to charge three per cent. a month for the first six months on amounts not exceeding $100.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Fantastic Snowflakes.

Snowflakes, when viewed under a microscope, are found to form regular figures, the most common shape being a star of six arms or points. In some cases the design, though perfectly regular, is extremely fantastic and beautiful.

Society and the "Black Arts."

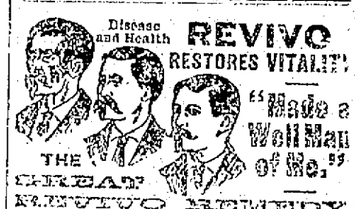
It is not too much to say that more than half society is more or less devoted to necromancers, soothsayers and fortune tellers and that never was there a time when the charm was more cultivated.—London Lady's Pictorial.

Life Not Wholly Wasted.

One of the beauties of thrift has been illustrated in the case of a New York manufacturer, who by living on 35 cents a day, managed to leave loving relatives $200,000 over which to fight.

New York's Oldest Street.

Crooked, narrow, busy Nassau street is the oldest thoroughfare in New York city to preserve its original form. It has always been a commercial mart.



produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by taking REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures i.e. starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who write it with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Portsmouth by G. E. PHILBRICK, DRUGGIST.

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD - - - - - MANAGER

Thursday Evening, March 7.

WM. A. BRADY AND JOS. R. GRISNER OFFER

ASYE SOW

BY REV JOHN SNYDER.

Another Way Down East — Alone a Big Scenic Surprise.

NOT A RELIGIOUS OR PROBLEM PLAY, BUT A PLAY WITH A PATHWAY STRAIGHT TO THE HEART.

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Tuesday, March 5th.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

There is no manufacturing industry in the world where greater care is used in the preparing of an article for human consumption than in the Brewing of the

Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

The Secret of "How to Brew an Ale Equal to the Frank Jones Brand" has never been attained.

BLAKE WHISKEY SCHLITZ' LAGER

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PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE.

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Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH

READING WITH A PURPOSE.

The Bible the Best of All Books for Culture.

"Culture," said Arnold in the preface to "Literature and Dogma," "is indispensably necessary, and culture is reading; but reading with a purpose to guide it, and with system. He does a good work who does anything to help this; indeed, it is the one essential service now to be rendered to education." The remark, whether it be the cause or not, may stand for the type of motive underlying many a modern treatise on the subject. There have been famous lists of the 100 "best books," now depreciated by a more catholic taste; we all know of numerous pamphlets on the subject of what to read; and the literary counsel "featured" in popular periodicals for domestic consumption is beyond analysis; they all tell us what books, both classical and contemporary, it is best for us to taste, to chew, or to digest. In such trains of advice one may be reasonably certain, before opening any given treatise, to find stock ideas; books are our priceless possession; you should, in Lowell's words, "read what will make you think rather than dream;" newspapers are a public menace and should be read swiftly, merely for the sake of the important news; excessive novel reading is deleterious to the moral fiber; the Bible is the best of all books for culture. Indeed, these ideas can not too often be repeated, for we do not hear a tithe as much about them as we do about passing politics, the stock market, theaters and athletics; but the specific interest in the present guides to culture lies in the variations from such worthy remarks and the fresh application of them.—Forum.

WRECK OF A FORGOTTEN SHIP.

Has Lain for Years in Harbor of Port Phillip, Australia.

A mystery of Port Phillip, Australia, has just been solved. For many years shipmasters and port authorities were perplexed by the fact that while the anchorage in Port Philip bay had a good bottom, a ship could not cast anchor in a certain place without the anchor becoming fouled with something so tenacious that no amount of winch power could again bring it to the surface.

Recently an experienced diver was sent down to investigate the matter, and on his return he stated that he found the remains of a clipper ship 200 feet long. He was unable to climb into her and examine the inside of the hull, because it had been turned into a sort of vast forcing frame, from which seaweed had grown to a height of 50 feet, like a gigantic submarine cornfield.

There are no records of any wreck in the vicinity, but it is supposed that the vessel was one arriving in Port Phillip during the earlier days of gold discovery. The hull is to be torn away with dynamite, and when the growth of seaweed is removed the interior is to be examined.

Wise Judge.

A blind street musician, reports a Chinese paper, stood on the shore of a river, puzzled how to cross the stream. He implored an oil dealer, who happened to come along, to assist him. The oil dealer had pity on the helpless man, took him on his shoulders, gave him his money bag to hold and carried him across. When he deposited his burden on the other shore the blind man refused to return him his money bag, raised a noise and declared that the money was his property. The matter came before the judge, and each man said on oath that the money belonged to him. The judge finally ordered the bag of money emptied into a water tank, and then suddenly announced that the oil dealer was the owner. When asked for the reason for his decision, he declared that the money of the oil dealer must certainly show traces of his business, and, indeed on the surface of the water traces of oil were found.

New Burbank Marvels.

It is stated that Luther Burbank has named one of his most delicious fruit creations after his old home town, the scene of his great successes in the creation of new fruits and flowers. It is the Santa Rosa plum, considered by experts in the nursery line as being one of the finest fruits of the plum kind that has come to their notice. This plum will leave Burbank's hands this winter for the first time for introduction in the fruit growing world.

A well known Fresno nurseryman has secured the privilege of being the sole introducer of this plum. The California Fruit Grower says that the same man will this winter introduce for the first time Burbank's great timber producing walnut trees.

When the Mississippi Freezes.

Since 1870 there have been but six seasons when the Mississippi did not freeze over, these being the years 1873, 1875, 1882, 1891, 1902, and 1906. The 30 times that it did close, the ice stopped running 30 times in December, showing that this is the month when the heavy cold usually sets in. The earliest date recorded is December 4, 1872, and the latest February 24, 1889. One season, 1895-1896, the ice froze up tight and then moved six times the variation of the temperature for the winter.

Consolation.

Sympathizing Friend—In every sorrow there is some great, some inspiring, comforting thought.

Widow (abstractedly)—Yes, black will be very becoming to my complexion.

SWEATERS FOR DOGS NOW

Mostly for Automobile Pups, Says Man Who Runs Animal Boarding House.

"Business is fine these days," said the keeper of an animal boarding house the other day, relates the New York Times. "The only strain on a man running one of these places is the night work required. You see, I answer calls to see sick dogs, and my practice is large. I have been called out of bed at midnight to go to a house and start a flea hunt.

"Then, again, a pet dog will be fed too much candy and he gets to groaning and dreaming of terrible fights in the night and his mistress becomes alarmed. I am telephoned for and I rush to the rescue of Fido and dope him for the time being until I can arrange his diet the next day.

"Look at that," he continued, with a wave of the hand toward two walls lined with kennels and cages. "You'll find every kind of a pet there from a monkey to a chipmunk. We did take a bowl of fishes to board, but the boy handed 'em crumbs of dog bread and they all died.

"The monks are the easiest to handle, except when we have parrots along with them. See that big, wall-eyed, green one? He talks in streaks when he does talk and the monkey bunch gets bored to death. I don't know how much the monkeys understand each other when they are chinning between their cages, but I know that they hate a talking bird.

"Another trying time for the monkeys is when a dog that comes to board for the first time gets lonesome and begins to howl. All the other dogs chime in and it is generally on such occasions that a parrot will pour out his vocabulary, just to put an edge on things.

"Oh, it isn't hard work when you like dumb brutes. I like everything, from a microbe to a mule, and while we haven't opened up a snake dormitory as yet I've been thinking about it. Lots of people like snakes and alligators for pets and when a person loves a pet of the lower order of animals they love it hard.

"I have poodles on my list that get a better deal in life than nine out of ten people. I clip and shave 'em, work out monograms on their hides with my clippers, comb their whiskers and dose 'em with the greatest care. Yes, we're even selling sweaters for dogs now. The collars turn up around the ears or roll down just like the collars of ordinary sweaters, and they have sleeves for the front legs. There is sense in the dog sweater because many persons carry a dog or so on their automobile trips and pup sitting up against a damp wind for several hours is liable to get pneumonia if its chest is unprotected all the time."

"Do you ever have any real objectionable characters apply for board and lodging?" he was asked.

"Seldom," was the reply. "A man blew in one day with a hog and a number of pigs, but we couldn't stand for that. He was a trick man in a show. We told him we'd take the geese and the rabbits, the dogs and pigeons, but no hogs or pigs."

DESIRABLE, BUT DECEASED.

Man Who Answered the Requirements of Desired Help Was Unable to Answer.

An auctioneer advertised on his office window for an assistant, and added a list of qualifications, which showed that he expected his new man to possess all the virtues.

Many people read the notice and turned away, but at last a more venturesome individual entered the office and informed the auctioneer that his brother was just the man for the job.

"What's your brother like?" queried the auctioneer. "Is he quiet?"

"Oh, very."

"Used to stopping a long time in one place?"

"Rather! Sticks to one spot like glue."

"Never gets into trouble through meddling with other people's business?"

"Never."

"Wouldn't answer back if I called him all the hardest names I could think of?"

"He'd be as mum as a fish all the time."

"Jove! he's the very man I want. Where is he now, this brother of yours?" eagerly inquired the auctioneer.

"Couldn't say with confidence," dryly responded the man, as he backed towards the door. "He's been dead 17 years!"

Fishing Days of Long Ago.

We have seen the tarpon fishing grounds of Florida, visited the home of the yellow tail and tuna at California's great resort, Catalina island; have whipped the foaming trout streams of Colorado and lured the speckled trout from the bosom of placid Trapper's lake with fathered fly. But for a memory of keen delight we go back again to the old boyhood days when, armed with willow pole, line of twisted thread, a kirby hook and a cork swiped from the vinegar jug, we used to sit on the bank of Sand creek on a summer afternoon when the bullheads were biting about right.—Sedgwick (Kan.) Pantagraph.

Alcohol as Fuel.

Grangers near Salem, N. J., are joining the national movement for the removal of the tax on alcohol. In foreign countries it is found that alcohol is the cheapest fuel for engines, but the tax makes the price prohibitive for similar use here. Nearly every farmer and fisherman now owns a gasoline engine, and gasoline being more [illegible] rous, is used with considerable [illegible] ear.

ENAMEL PORTRAITS.

ART OF WHICH A NEW YORK WOMAN HAS MONOPOLY.

Delicate Miniatures Painted by the Process That Has Been Made Famous by Workers of Limoges.

Two miniatures which recently found their way into a ceramic studio on Fifth avenue represent a revival of the sixteenth century art. Though they show the delicate pearly tints of work upon ivory, they have copper as a foundation, and are wrought by the painted enamel process made famous by the Limoges workers, states a New York report.

"They are done by a friend of mine who lives in Connecticut," said one of the workers in the studio, when asked about the miniatures. "I believe she is the only worker in painted enamel in this country, and certainly the only artist in the world to-day who is attempting portraiture by this process.

"From the end of the fifteenth century Limoges artists wrought beautiful miniatures, snuff boxes and various ornaments in painted enamel, using copper, silver and gold as foundations. The method is entirely different from other forms of enameling, and much more difficult, and in the time of the first French revolution it fell into disuse, becoming practically a lost art.

"Reynolds and Bone revived it more or less at the beginning of the nineteenth century, but though they copied large portraits in it, they failed to reproduce the delicacy of coloring found in the original paintings; so painted enameling, as wrought by them, was fit only for conventional forms of decoration.

"It was but a few years ago that the secret of coloring which made miniature painting again possible by the process was rediscovered. A worker in the Royal Sevres factories imparted it to an artist by the name of Delivre, in Paris, who taught only three pupils—my friend being one of them.

"Neither Delivre nor the other pupils could attempt portraiture by the process, and they confined themselves to copying fancy heads. My friend, however, had made a study of miniature painting before learning the secret of enameling, and so has been able to revive this old art. Delivre, she says, now refuses to take pupils.

"The process of making a miniature is very tedious. The enamel, in the form of finely powdered glass, is painted over the surface with a brush. The copper plate, which is always slightly convex, is first covered with a transparent background which allows the rich tint of the metal to show through.

"The picture is painted layer upon layer, and must be placed in a kiln and burned after each tint is applied, so that the fresh enamel will melt and fuse with the rest. Each burning of a miniature takes only about two minutes, so though several dozen firings may be needed for a single portrait, six or so may be accomplished in succession with one lighting of the kiln.

"The work can be done either in opaque or translucent enamel; these are in the latter. A more delicate effect is got by modeling on a silver foundation, with a pale blue background; and when gold is used with brilliant red as a background the effect is most striking. Gold is, of course, the ideal metal upon which to work."

Greatest Copper State.

Montana has left all competitors far behind in the race of copper production. During 1902 the United States furnished 54.5 per cent. of the world's supply of copper, and during the calendar year of 1903 Montana produced 270,497,775 pounds, or more than 40 per cent. of the total production of the United States. Butte is the chief copper producing section of the state. It is estimated that, including 1905, Butte has produced the red metal to the extent of $600,000,000. If the mines of Butte were to suspend operation for a single year there would be a dearth of the metal in the markets of the world. Montana not only takes first place in production, but also in the use of the most modern machinery and the most advanced methods of mining. Splendid surface plants for hoisting, stamping, smelting and refining the immense quantities of ore are in use. The great copper deposits are apparently inexhaustible and far more wonderful achievements are predicted for the future.

Pirate's Big Booty.

When Drake sailed the South sea in the Golden Hind upon his piratical voyage of circumnavigation in the years 1577-'79, and when he captured the Nuestra Senora della Concepcion (surnamed the Cacafuego or Spitfire) off Cape San Francisco, it took three days to transfer the treasure from the captured ship to his own. In that single haul there was realized a "purchase," as it was called, of over 26 tons of silver, besides 80 pounds of virgin gold, 13 chests of pieces of eight containing over 1,000,000 in money, and an enormous amount of jewels and plate.—Harper's Magazine.

Related to Washington.

Possessing complete ancestral records, Rev. O. S. Beal, of Vevay, Ind., establishes beyond all doubt the fact of his relationship to George Washington. The [illegible] pastor-author is [illegible] being one of the [illegible] lives to the father of his [illegible]

SOME SMALL CHRUCHGOERS

Two That Were Not Entirely Satisfied with the Way Services Were Conducted.

The true pastor regards the little folk of his congregation as important members of his flock, and does not ignore their small tastes and preferences. The two ministers quoted below are wise in their day and generation, and will reap a harvest of confidence as their tiny parishioners grow older, says Youth's Companion.

Not many Sundays ago a prominent New York clergyman preached an unusually long discourse, and the children in the audience grew uneasy. At last one small boy, in tones loud enough to be heard in his neighborhood, exclaimed with more force than elegance: "Hush up!" His horrified mother, fearful lest the remark should have reached the minister's ears, soon made occasion to apologize to the pastor.

"My dear madam," said the clergyman, "I wish I had heard the little fellow. It is time for me to stop when the children are so weary."

The pastor of a town church was calling on one of his parishioners when the little four-year-old daughter came into the room.

"Have you ever been to church?" asked the pastor.

"I went last Sunday."

"How did you like it?"

"Pretty well, only you didn't sing my hymn."

"And what is your hymn, little one?"

"'Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.'"

"Well, little lass," said the minister, "you come next Sunday and we will sing your hymn."

The next Sunday the large church was full. The little girl sat, eagerly waiting, close to her mother, who looked doubtfully around.

"You must not be disappointed, dear, if your hymn isn't sung. There are so many people here, perhaps the choir will not care to sing a child's hymn."

"But he promised, mamma," replied the little girl, in entire confidence.

The grown-up folk who filled the many pews, and knew nothing of the little girl, may have smiled when the choir softly sang, in place of the morning anthem: "Bless Thy little lamb tonight," but the little girl herself was content.

CASSEL'S ART COLLECTION

German Town Has a Number of Pictures That Are the Finest in Europe.

Cassel is perhaps the only town in Germany with a distinctly American chapter in its history, and yet it is seldom visited by Americans, writes Grace S. H. Tytus, in "Where Princes Played" in St. Nicholas.

Once upon a time there lived in Cassel the Landgrave Frederick II. of Hesse. He seemed to have been a very amiable sort of prince, with a level, practical head on his shoulders. He loved his capital city, lying in the mountain-cradle plain, and he could look out of his palace windows any fine morning over the waters of the Fulda, which wound its lazy threads under the city walls. He divided his time between improving the town and amusing himself. In Cassel, broad squares were laid out, streets cut, and buildings created, while up on the hills at the castle of Wilhelmshone, the Landgrave held court, where ladies fair and gallants bold united to do him honor.

So all went merrily as a marriage bell until the year of our Lord 1776. Then from over the seas came news of wars and rumors of wars. The American colonists, impudent rascals! had revolted against the king of England, and the Landgrave pricked up his ears. At last, one fine day, Frederick II. in Cassel received a communication from George III. in England, and the result was that several thousand loyal Hessians were hurried off to aid the British in America, and the Landgrave received a neat little consideration in the shape of several million dollars. And then!—

Many of these Hessians made the long voyage only to be surprised one night as they lay on the banks of the Delaware, and taken prisoners, by a colonial general named George Washington; and Cassel became the owner of an art collection, which, though small, is one of the finest in Europe, and which was purchased mainly with British gold paid as hire for the Hessian soldiers sent to America.

Tact and Policy.

A high fence should be built between the words tact and policy for the benefit of those who cannot see the bordering line. "Oh! I have no tact," they say, with a satisfied air. "Tact and policy are things I know nothing about."

And yet the two qualities are as distinct as north and south. Tact comes from the heart, and policy from the head. Policy is inspired by selfish interests and is a treacherous quality that one might well boast the lack of. Tact springs within from an unwillingness to hurt feelings, and it is the mark of innate kindness that has no personal motive. Tact is no enemy to truth. It offers truth on a salver instead of throwing it in the face, that's all.

Largest Gun.

The biggest cannon ball ever made weighed 2,000 pounds, and was manufactured at the Krupp works, Essen, for the government the czar. The gun from which this projectile was fired is also the largest in the world, and is placed in the fortifications of Cronstadt. This gun has a range of 12 miles, and it has been estimated that each shot costs $1,500.

HINT ON STREET SIGNS.

How Minor and Multifold Things Can Be Made Objects of Art in a City.

Minor and multifold things, like street signs, can be made objets of art, art, however simple their character. Care may easily be had, writes Sylvester Baxter, in "Art in the Street," in Century, to give them proper proportions, an agreeable color compatible with legibility and good lettering. In the case of wayside guide-boards there is yet further opportunity to make them attractive in design. In Boston, when street signs stand detached from buildings, a pleasant decorative effect is given by some simple wrought-iron scrollwork in the angle between board and post.

In many parts of Boston are to be seen bronze tablets with appropriate inscriptions, marking some historic building or commemorating some notable event. Certain patriotic orders, like the Sons of the Revolution, have made the placing of such tablets one of their duties. In various New England communities local historic societies mark notable sites in a similar way, perhaps at first with painted legends, to be replaced, when means permit, by inscriptions more enduring. This service might well be extended. Street names often bear intimate relations with local history, but for lack of record the circumstances of their designation are likely to be forgotten. Here, then, is a rich field of work for local societies, in placing in each street that bears a name of historic purport an inscription giving the facts of the case. Lincoln street, in Boston, for instance, might now commonly be supposed to be named in honor of the great president. But a suitable inscription would recite the fact that the name was given, on such a date in honor of Levi Lincoln, governor of the commonwealth, etc. On School street the inscription would be to the effect that the first public Latin school in America stood there. In such ways the streets of a town could be made a veritable book for the public, in which literally they might read. These tablets could be given attractive shape, as simple or as ornate as desired, and perhaps fashioned after some standard design, as street signs are. Or, where a street bears the name of a person of note, the tablet might include a medallion portrait in low relief. The thoroughfare itself would thereby more fully serve the function of a commemorative monument. Inscriptions might at first be affixed in temporary shape, gradually to be reproduced in bronze, perhaps a certain number each year. Such a work would add great to the interest of a place. Particularly in the oldest parts of the country, as in New England, the historic character of which attracts tourists from other parts of the country in increasing numbers every year, it would be a remunerative outlay for a community to undertake the task as completely as possible.

WITNESS WAS SPIRITED.

He Was Not Possessed of the Main Attribute of the Average Lawyer.

Sir Henry Irving was once the guest of honor at a lawyers' banquet in New York. In the course of a graceful address, he said:

"You, gentlemen, have given me most helpful advice on the art of acting—will you permit me to give you in return a piece of advice regarding your profession?

"My advice, then, is that you make your cross-examination less vigorous, less harsh. What is the good of treating an honest and sensitive witness on the witness stand as though he were a sneak thief? A young man in my company was a witness in a case of robbery. He had seen a thief snatch a young girl's pocketbook and make off.

"Well, the thief's lawyer cross-examined my young friend shamefully. He roared at him, shook his fist at him, raved at him.

"'And at what hour did all this happen?' the lawyer, sneering, asked toward the end of his examination.

"'I think—' my friend began, but he was at once interrupted.

"'We don't care anything here about what you think!' said the lawyer, with a short of contempt.

"'Don't you want to hear what I think?' said my young friend, mildly.

"'Certainly not,' the lawyer roared.

"'Then,' said my friend, 'I may as well step down from the box. I'm not a lawyer. I can't talk without thinking.'"

Mystery on Board Ship.

They were stretched in their deck chairs and trying to make themselves think a sea voyage was simply too lovely for anything.

"I wonder why they make the ship windows those round little portholes with hinged frames in them instead of a sash?" she mused, wearily, remembering how stuffy the stateroom was.

"I don't know," he replied, with an effort, "unless it is that they didn't want to make it possible for a—a—passenger to throw up the sash."

Then they both gulped strangely and were very silent for the space of several minutes.—Modern Society.

Sage's Sarcasm.

Russell Sage was recently approached by a reporter, who had been assigned to collect opinions on a problem which the financier named is believed to have solved. The newspaper man began: "How much does it cost to live in New York—" when the keen old man broke in with the remark: "A little more than you make."

THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

By W. J. ROBINSON.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

A youth was walking on a high bluff that overlooked the sea. A maid was also walking on the high cliff and there the youth first met the maid. They became acquainted and talked and laughed together. The youth did not know that he loved the maid. Therefore his love did not exist. It was latent.

The youth liked to row and fish and roam about the woods and read. The maid loved all these things, and they enjoyed their pleasures in company, which was much more pleasant than being alone.

It was not until the fourth day of this newly-formed friendship that this narrative begins. The first few days were days of evolution. The embryo man and woman were in the process of formation, and were all unconsciously undergoing slight but continual changes. To be sure there were outward signs of change. The collar of the youth disappeared; his face and arms grew brown and strong. The hat of the maid disappeared and also her sunshade.

On the fifth day the woman dropped her handkerchief. The man returned it to her with more than ordinary pleasure, all unconscious of change as yet. And the next day when he stepped into his canoe she gave him his paddle. This was a subtle sign of change. And for many days to come they served each other in little ways. And later she bound his bruised finger with her own handkerchief, and he disentangled her hair when it was wound about a twig. It was wonderful that they experienced no change. Conventional lines were rapidly disappearing. But they were blind.

Later they sat for hours in a drifting canoe motionless and silent, or they lay quietly upon the river bank or near the sea, and they took long strolls together in the moonlight summer evenings. When she was from his sight his heart was distressed by the sudden snapping of a twig and she became breathless if a fish splashed suddenly in the quiet water. They unconsciously sought each other.

When they opened their lunch baskets in the quiet woods the things that she cooked were always best, and she wondered why, unshaven and collarless he looked better than the groomed officers of culture and civilization whom she had left in town. Unconsciously each was glad that there were no others to share their companionship. He was glad when her hair became unpinned so that he might fasten it back again and she was glad when evening came because he never forgot to unroll her sleeves which he rolled lightly about her elbows in the morning. There were dimples on her cheeks, but he has never noticed that even to this day, which fact proves that truth is stranger than fiction.

One bright day, in the very heart of summer, they had paddled to a place far up the river where the trees formed a dark low hanging archway and wild grape vines hung almost to the surface of the water. On that particular day they were talkative. They had discussed death, then life, then the soul, and then the train of thought drifted to friendship and last of all to love. Both admitted that they had never been in love, that is, since they were children and thought they were in love and went about greeting their affinities with the pleasant name of "Smarty." Each felt relieved by the confession of the other.

Everything came about so unconsciously. He would lean forward to pick a leaf or twig from her hair or a piece of river grass from her fingers and her hand would be resting in his or she would be resting on his shoulder. And sometimes she would lean forward to pluck a lily from the water and vice versa. He was as dear to her as a brother and he had no sisters of his own. Day by day the conventional arrangement of things disappeared. Once he found himself carrying her across a stream, but he did not quite awaken. And the dimples on her elbow rested against his neck.

They always ate their lunch together now. They were sad when apart and happy when together. The summer was waning. It was she who first awakened, and this is how it happened. She found him with his head lying in her lap and she was wiping a stain from his forehead where a dusty vine had struck him and moistening the handkerchief with her lips. Upon awakening her first act was to gasp for breath. Then with her free hand she gently stroked his hair from his forehead. She loved him. He belonged to her. No one could take him from her. But he should not know, at least not yet.

All that day she seemed preoccupied and indifferent, her voice was distant, her eyes evasive. But she was thinking fast. How could she awaken him. "He is too friendly," she said to herself. As her indifference increased his solicitation grew. But he thought of her welfare only, not of his own. This pleased and annoyed her at the same time.

The next morning he received a formal note from "Miss Brown." She regretted that a "slight indisposition" prevented her from spending the day with him as planned. He was lonely and as the day wore on his loneliness increased. He thought of all the pleasant days of summer and many little episodes came to him that he had almost forgotten. In the evening he called again, but she remained in her room and he did not see her. He returned home by the path over the cliffs his thoughts filled with visions of a woman's hair and laughing eyes and a sweet voice and brown arms with dimples at the elbows. When he reached the place of their first meeting he had fully awakened.

She remained in her room, and they forgot to mention the fact that he had called. She dreamed of a strong face and broad shoulders, of muscular arms and a low musical laugh. The next morning all was changed in their little world. The man was chained by the deep humility of love. The woman mistook this for indifference.

The woman was fearful of incurring the man's displeasure and of the thought of losing him. They were in the toils of love, swayed by petty misunderstandings, self-conscious and groping blindly in the dark, the one fearing to offend the other.

Thus the days wore on and summer was drawing to a close. Dame Conventionality had resumed her sway. Hats appeared, hair was no longer tied in a careless knot. They became formal and distant. And the man could not speak of love to her when even his attempts at friendship were apparently not acceptable.

The vacations of both had come to a close but each dreaded to go. It was the woman who first decided to return home. They met one evening and the hearts of both were heavy as they thought, "this will be the last time."

He was conventionally formal. Suddenly her woman's intuition saw it all in a flash. She prepared to go. He took her hand. In a moment he found her in his arms. He never knew how it happened.

"Dear one," he was saying. "Dear one, I did not know—until now—how I love you."

She did not reply. But he felt that he was happier than ever in his life before.

SHE HAD IRONING TO DO.

Drug Store Audience Hears Why She Couldn't Meet the Youth.

He was very much excited when he went into the drug store. The druggist noticed it, and called an old patron's attention to the fact with a nod and a wink.

"Crossed in love," said the druggist in a whisper.

"How do you know?" asked the old patron.

"Comes in here every morning to telephone," replied the drug man. "Wait a minute, and you'll hear him; it's a treat."

The agitated one entered a booth and carefully closed the door after him. He failed to observe that a broken pane of glass in the back of the booth had never been replaced, so the druggist and the old patron overheard this:

"Hello!" (Pause.) "Hello, Central? Hello! Hello, Central!"

(A muttered something as he hunted for a nickel to put in the slot.) "Central, give me 16— Quick, please; I'm in a hurry."

"He always is," murmured the druggist. Then the agitated one got his number. The change in his voice was remarkable.

"Is that you, dear?" he purred.

"Shall I see you to-day?"

"Why not?"

"Oh, that's tough." (His voice began to change in tone here.)

"You can't help it? Yes you can help it. You know you can help it. I've waited for three days to see you."

"Saw her day before yesterday," muttered the druggist.

"Tell her you're going to call on your cousin," continued the agitated one.

"You've too much to do? What have you got to do? Iron half a dozen pocket handkerchiefs. My heavens, girl! What do you think I'm made of—ice water and cheese cloth?"

"Half a dozen handkerchiefs! Why, I'd go half way around the world for you. You don't like me any more; that's what's the matter with you. I'm sorry I called up. It must have put you to a lot of trouble to answer the 'phone. I'm not going to— Hello! hello! Are you there?"

There was a pause. Then the ardent one hung up the receiver and spoke aloud. The druggist and the old patron agreed later that his remarks as an exhibition of sustained invective were worth hearing. After a few minutes, with his mind relieved, he emerged from the booth mopping his brow with his handkerchief. He walked slowly to the door and paused, with the knob in his hand.

"Say," he observed, dramatically, "if you had waited for days to see a girl, and she told you she couldn't see you because she had to iron half a dozen handkerchiefs, what would you do?"

He waited a second for a reply, and when none was forthcoming, shook his head sadly and went out into the rain.

"Sad case," remarked the old patron with a sigh.

"Oh, don't worry about him," answered the druggist. "To-morrow morning he'll be back just as usual."

India Rises to Remark.

Mr. Dababhai Naoroji has been called the Grand Old Man of India, and no one will begrudge the veteran of 82 that title. But does he deny the necessity of India being in a position to ward off invasion from sea or land, and, if he admits it, does he think that the Indian people are qualified to undertake the task? Have they the common basis of interest, the real unity of aim, which are the essentials of a nation?—Bombay Pioneer Mail.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1907

AN INJUSTICE TO NEW HAMPSHIRE

It hardly seems like fair treatment for New Hampshire for the committee on claims of the national House of Representitives to kill at the last moment the bill providing for the payment of an ancient claim of this state against the federal government. The small amount asked and the great need of the town of New Castle, which would directly benefit by the payment of the claim, make the action of the House committee still harder to defend.

Land at New Castle to the amount of one and three-quarters acres was ceded by New Hampshire on Feb. 14, 1791, for a fort and lighthouse. On June 18, 1807, one and one-half acres additional were ceded, the greater part of the land becoming the site of what is now known as Fort Constitution.

When the cessions were made, it was agred that "if the United States shall at any time make any compensation to any one of the United States for the site of any lighthouse, land or fort which hath been or hereafter be made to the United States, the like compensation be made to this state for the land, fort and lighthouse by this act ceded, in proportion to their respective values."

Since then, the states of New York and Texas have been paid for land ceded for exactly similar purposes.

Within a few years, the government has purchased land at New Castle for the extension of its military reservation, depriving the town of taxable property estimated at from $50,000 to $60,000. New Castle is neither large nor rich and its valuation has been reduced not far from one-seventh, while its expenses have remained the same.

A war debt was incurred by New Castle, during the conflict between the states, and this debt has weighed heavily upon the people of the town, materially increasing the rate of taxation.

"In view of this fact," to quote from the report of the Senate committee on claims, "the Legislature of New Hampshire has passed an act providing that claim should be made on the United States to pay a fair value of the land heretofore ceded and the proceeds be applied to the payment of the war debt of the town of New Castle. The object in view commends itself to your committee. The value of the land is not easy to determine. Its chief value would be as a site for a summer hotel or cottages. Affidavits of real estate dealers in Portsmouth and vicinity familiar with the property fix the value of the land at from $30,000 to $35,000, or even higher. After full consideration, your committee concludes that compensation is due the state of New Hampshire for the land ceded as above stated and that $15,000 is a fair valuation."

Considering the facts here set forth, especially the definite agreement of the national government, it is impossible to escape the conclusion that New Hampshire has been unjustly treated.

OUR EXCHANGES

Of Friendship

He was my friend because I seemed to be
Somehow responsive to his changing mood;
I chanced to help, once, when he needed me,
And lost his friendship for his gratitude.

—Kenneth Wilson in Appleton's Magazine, March number.

A New Rival

Berlin and Portsmouth, for many years the favorite over Sunday resorts of legislators, have Blue Mountain Park added to the list this year. —Concord Monitor.

It's a Privilege of the People

The two-cent rate for railroads is all right for Harriman. That is about what he pays for them, apiece. The people pay the rest.—New York Mail.

Over a Slow Fire?

Lawyer Kelley and his associates seem determined to griddle Mr. Frye —Boston Journal.

You Have Good Ears, Brother

Seems as if we could hear the distant rumbling of the ice wagon.—Springfield News.

From an Un-American Viewpoint, Yes

The greatest success of the fifty-ninth Congress was its failure to pass the ship subsidy bill.—Lewiston Sun.

The Silver Lining

The "sport of kings" does not thrive in the East and perhaps the passing of Rockingham Park is not an unmixed evil. It would be a great thing for the town treasury of Salem Depot, but the young men of Lawrence might have to be sacrificed. Quien sabe.—Lawrence Eagle.

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

The boom in mining interests throughout the country during the past two years has greatly increased the number of investors in this class of securities and holders of large and small amounts are eagerly seeying daily news of the market and of the mining districts. In such matters the New York Commercial has grown to be known as the leading authority ad ivestors ca do no better than read its columns daily.

The financial and insurance departments are among the strongest in the country and the dry goods, grocery, drug, metal and provision market reports are accepted by those in the various lines as most valuable and authoritative.

One druggist who owns two or three stores in New Jersey states that he has saved thousands of dollars by keeping in touch with the market through the columns of The Commercial. As a business proposition business men will find in a subscription to the New York Commercial a valuable asset.

OBSEQUIES

Many friends from this city and Dover attended the funeral of John Edwin Holland, held on Wednesday afternoon from the residence of George H. Sanderson on Vaughan street. Among those who gathered to pay the last tributes of respect and affection were a large number of his associates at the navy yard.

The impressive service of the Episcopal Church was conducted by Rev. Henry F. Hovey.

The flowers were very beautiful and in great number.

The body was sent to Taunton, Mass., for burial in the family lot in Mayflower Hill cemetery today (Thursday) by Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

The body of Nathaniel W. Yeaton, formerly of New Castle, who died in Wakefield, this state, on March 2, was brought to this city on Wednesday and was placed in Undertaker Nickerson's receiving tomb.

ORE FROM FAMOUS MINE

The British steamer Ixia, which recently visited this port, was loaded with copper ore from the famous Rio Tinto mine of Spain. This mine has been worked almost continuously for 3,100 years, so that the amount of copper it has contributed to the world's need is altogether beyond estimation. Last year it yielded 72,307,200 pounds of copper and gave its stockholders in dividends for the year $25.00 a share, which was just dollar for dollar of the par value of the stock.

Don't fail to see "As Ye Sow" at Music Hall this evening.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

"As Ye Sow" Tonight

Rev. John Snyder, for many years, twenty-seven or more, pastor of the Church of the Messiah in St. Louis, has become an interesting figure in the world of theatricals, as a play written by him, a drama of Cape Cod folks, which had most phenomenal runs at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, the Garden Theatre, New York, and the Majestic Theatre, Boston, will be seen at Music Hall tonight.

The clergyman has called his play "As Ye Sow," a title somewhat suggestive of biblical lore, but which in that respect does not represent the story told in the piece, a thoroughly modern tale of love and treason, self sacrifice and reward. The author of the new play was born in Philadelphia, studied in the Meadville Theological School, and took his first charge at Hingham, Mass., where he remained three years. He then accepted a call to St. Louis and was in that city for twenty-seven years. He then accepted a call to St. Louis and was in that city for twenty-seven years. Since 1900 he has lived in Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Scene in As Ye Sow.

Curiosity has been aroused here to such an extent by this great dramatic triumph that it would not be surprising to see all records broken.

Gorgeous and Piquant

B. C. Whitney's beautiful and gorgeous piquant musical mixture, the "Isle of Spice," will be seen at Music Hall on March 16. There is much in the "Isle of Spice" that makes it popular. There are tuneful, and in several instances, catchy musical numbers, dialog that is sufficiently bright, gay costumes in abundance, and a large and capable company, including a chorus that combines the unusual attributes of comeliness and good singing voices. In the scene and pot the "Isle of Spice" conforms with painstaking care to all the traditions of the comic opera stage. The fun is fast and furious and begins when "Micky" and "Slubsy" drop from their balloon.

John Mylie in Isle of Spice.

For Seventeen Years

For seventeen years, Neil Burgess has portrayed that practical, prudish and prim old maid, "Aunt Abby," and is as well known by the character which he assumes in "The County Fair" as any other man known to the theatre-going public. From the roars of laughter and applause that greet the abrupt witticisms and quaint mannerisms of Mr. Burgess, it is very apparent that neither play nor player has lost favor among the lovers of rural comedy. Every character of the play is a plain, every day individual, just such as we would encouter in a rural community and there is just enough romance to lend the comedy a delicious flavor. The support is in every way competent to aid an actor of the fame of Neil Burgess in the presentation of a play so popular as "The County Fair" and this applies to the handsome horse, "Cold Molasses," which takes such a prominent part in the play. The production will be presented with the full metropolitan cast and Mr. Burgess, personally, will appear in the role that has made him famous all over the country, including two carloads of scenery, horses, etc., at Music Hall on March 14.

YALE STUDENTS

Statement Of How Money Is Spent Made Yesterday

New Haven, Conn., March 6.—The danger of a too liberal allowance to students at Yale university is set forth in statistics gathered by Prof. William B. Bailey of the department of political economy and made public today. He obtained his data from five hundred students and considers that a fair average is reached in attempting to estimate the expenditures of the Yale student and the differences of expenditures between the poor and the rich student. Five groups were made beginning with the students who spend less than $500 during their college year, up to those who spend over $2000.

The average amount spent by students working their way through college is $292.30. The largest group spend between $500 and $1000 while but nine spend over $2,000. Men in the $500 group spend six per cent. on clothes while it is 25 percent with the man who spends more than 2000 a year. The wealthy students are lavish with gifts, spend more on intoxicants than tobacco and liberally patronize the theatres. Statistics show that the pipe is the favorite with the Yale smoker, and that for every dollar spent by the poorest students, the wealthiest spend $8.43.

By a table of percentages, the wealthiest students are shown to spend eighteen times as much on pleasure and eighty-two times as much on tobacco and intoxicants as the poorest students.

An ungainly, home-made word is "sticktoitiveness," but it spells success in advertising more than in anything else. Don't be a quitter.

MRS. JAMES BARR

Word Of Her Death Received Here On Wednesday

Word was received here Wednesday of the death of Mrs. James Barr, who passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Kelliher of Dorchester, on Tuesday, aged sixty-eight years. Death was due to a shock which she sustained on Sunday.

She was born in County Kerry Ireland, and came to this country when quite young. She made Portsmouth her home for nearly fifty years and until a few months ago resided on Jefferson street.

She was a woman of many domestic virtues and her good deeds through life will linger long in the memories of a large circle of friends and relatives who feel her death most keenly.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Leander Grant at Portsmouth, and Mrs. John Kelliher of Boston; also one sister, Mrs. CatherineMcGrath of Somerville, Mass.

COMPLETE DINING CAR SERVICE

The Boston and Maine railroad, it is said, will install a complete dining car service on the through trains. It is stated that eight cars will be run on the Eastern and Western divisions and the Maine Central railroad between Boston and Bangor.

See "As Ye Sow" at Music Hall this evening.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

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BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY.
Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wanamaker's. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.
NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Appointments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.
ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY AND UP
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Table d'Hote Breakfast 50c.
WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
ALSO
HOTEL MARTINIQUE,
Broadway & 33rd Street.

Northern New England Summer Homes.

Offices: New York City, Boston, Portsmouth, N. H.
Seashore, Mountain, Lake and Country Homes.

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Decorations for Weddings
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Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.
FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.
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SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

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3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 5 Richards Ave. c,mar6tf

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 3 Beach lots. Parties leaving town offer them at a sacrifice. C. E. Trafton, Real Estate Agent. mar1tf

WANTED — Permanent board. Gentleman and wife would like two rooms and bath, good location, with private family. References given and required. Address C, care of this office. c,h,maritw

To Let.—Furnished rooms with good heat and electric lights.19 Broad St., Near Lincoln Ave. Telephone 465. clwk

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch15tf

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office

FOR SALE—House of six rooms, 1 Manning street. Apply at 9 South street. F7hc 3w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch15tf

WANTED—An experienced stayer hand; also experienced girls on double strip and covering machines. Apply New England Paper Goods Company, Hanover street. M5cbM9

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch18tf

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Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District

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STRICTLY FIREPROOF

European Plan.

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REVERE HOUSE
BOWDOIN SQUARE,
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Under new management.
Single rooms with use of bath, $1.00
Rooms with bath, $1.50.
Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster.
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Says a Leading American Author.
What is excellent?
BUTTER made at
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CREAM that contains no poisonous preservative.

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The Travellers Ins. Co. is offering to Preferred Risks a $5000.00 Accident Policy, which at the end of five years becomes worth $7,500.00 and at same time insures the Beneficiary for $50.00 while travelling, weekly indemnity which would be paid the insured under the double benefit is $50.00 a week, not exceeding 400 weeks.

The Annual Premium for such a Contract is only $25.00. The Travelers Ins. Co., being the largest Accident Co. in the World, it is reasonable to presume that its Contracts are the most liberal.

This Co. also writes Health and Liability Insurance.

C. E. TRAFTON
DISTRICT AGENT.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON
Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.
STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY
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BIG G
CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

Respect YOUR Stomach

GIVE it food that will not irritate or retard the performance of its natural functions, and it will reciprocate in a way agreeable and comforting.

No single ingredient contributes so largely toward wholesome, nourishing, agreeable food as Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Baking Powder's active ingredient, Grape Cream of Tartar, is the most healthful of the fruit products.

This is why Royal Baking Powder makes the food finer, lighter, more appetizing and anti-dyspeptic, a friend to the stomach and good health.

Imitation Baking Powders Contain Alum

"The use of alum and salts of alumina in food should be PROHIBITED. The constant use of alum compounds exerts a deleterious effect upon the digestive organs and an irritation of the internal organs after absorption.

"EDWARD S. WOOD, M. D.
"Professor of Chemistry
"Harvard Medical School, Boston."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Arkansas Y. M. C. A.

Jonesboro, Ark., March 7.—Jonesboro today capitulates before an invading host of earnest and enthusiastic young men who will remain in possession of the city during the rest of the week. They are the delegates to the fifteenth state convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations, which will be formally opened this evening at the First Methodist Church Mayor H. M. Btardsley, of Kansas City, has accepted an invitation to deliver the opening address and will take as his subject, "Association Work as a World-Wide Enterprise." Others whose names are on the programme for popers or addresses to be presented at the succeeding stssions are Rev. F. W. Thompson of Hot Springs, J. E. Congdon of Texarkana, and President J. L. Tillman of the Univtrsity of Arkansas.

British Columbia Parliament

Victoria, B. C., March 7.—With the Constrvativt government stronger than ever as a result of the recent provincial elections, the British Columbia legislature will assemble for its first session today. Many important measures are on the agenda and the session promises to be of extraordinary interest and importance.

To Prevent Telephone Merger

Albany, N. Y., March 7.—Attorney General Jackson does not propose that the telephone companies in upper New York State shall form a combine if he can find the legal means to prevent it. In response to an order obtained by the attorney general the representatives of several of the telephone companies will appear today before Joseph A. Lawson as referee to tell what they know regarding the proposed merger of the Bell company with the independent companies in order to form a monopoly of the up state telephone business.

Forty Years Rector Of One Church

Boston, Mass., March 7.—Mgr. Thomas Magennis, permanent rector of St. Thomas' Church, Jamaica Plain, will today receive congratulations on having reached his sixty-fourth birthday and on having completed fourty years of service at St. Thomas's. Father Magennis was born in Lowell and educated at Montreal college. In 1891 he celebrated his silver jubilee as priest, and during his visit to Rome four years later the Pope elevated him to the rank of monsignor.

Benny Yanger vs Andy Bezenah

Hot Springs, Ark., March 7.—Benny Yanger of Chicago and Andy Bezinah have finished their training and are ready for their fight here tomorrow night. It is to be a 20-round affair and will take place before the Hot Springs Boxing Club.

Going To The Far East

San Francisco, Cal., March 7.—A commission of Baptist clergymen appointed to study the work of the American Baptist Missionary Union in China and Japan has arrived in this city preparatory to sailing tomorrow for the Orient. The members will convey to the missionaries and native Christans of the Far East the fraternal greetings of the Baptist denomination in America. The commission is the first ever sent to the Orient for the purpose.

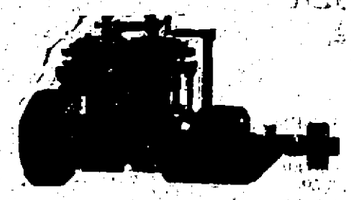
Western Bowling Congress

Denver, Colo., March 7.—What undoubtedly will prove to be the most successful championship tournament ever pulled off under the auspices of the Western Bowling Congress opens in Denver today and will continue a week. The entry list is much larger than that of the Salt Lake tournament last year and is also of a more representative character. Leading cities from the Missouri River to the Pacific have sent their crack tenpin men to compete for the valuable prizes offered. The competition in all the events promises to be exceedingly brisk.

STUDENTS AS MINSTRELS

New Hampshire College students gave a very pleasing minstrel performance at Durham on Wednesday evening. "Jack" O'Connor of this city was one of the end men.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulets operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.



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SENATOR CHANDLER

Gets After The So-Called Mrs. Eddy Clique

CLAIMS HER NAME IS SYNDICATED FOR CASH

"WE ARE CONVINCED THAT MRS. EDDY'S NAME IS SYNDICATED.

"HER NAME AND THE INFLUENCES HINGING UPON IT, MORAL AND RELIGIOUS, ARE ASSETS IN A BUSINESS VENTURE MANAGED BY SOME, AT LEAST, OF THE DEFENDANTS."

This statement, made yesterday by Former Senator Chandler, is a key to what is likely to be exposed in the courts when the suit in equity brought by Mrs Eddy's son and others comes to trial.

It is the belief that an unscrupulous clique is commercializing the Science movement and getting vast revenue through the use of the name of the physically fickle, if not mentally decrepit, old woman who is now and for months has been, practically a forced recluse in the mansion of mystery at Concord.

The preliminary skirmish of the great legal battle to determine whether Mary Baker Eddy, "mother" of

Sen. W. E. Chandler, Who Issues Sensational Statement

the Christian Science Church, is bordering on senile dementia and is unable to control her own financial affairs, is under way.

When told on Wednesday by a reporter that Alfred Farlow had refused to give out anything about himself or refer in any way to himself except that he went to a Lutheran college in Illinois, which statement is believed to be false, Senator Chandler said:

"He's scared, you can't get anything out of him."

Senator Chandler was told that examination of records by a reporter Tueseday showed there are no Lutheran colleges in Illinois.

"Farlow has said all he's going to about himself and the church," continued the senator, with a suggestive shrug of his shoulders.

NEWS FOR SPORTLOVERS

Nashua will be the place of the next meeting of the New Hampshire Baseball League. Previous to that meeting, John Smith and Henry Burns will investigate conditions in West Derry and if they like the appearances of things there, that town will be admitted to the league.

The Dartmouth basketball team is accused of very rough playing. It is said that the wearers of the green won from Tech the other evening by unfair use of their weight and strength.

The lines of the Harvard athlete are not laid in easy places, by any means.

The way the Williams basketball team put it over Yale a night or two ago makes it hard to regard the Elis as championship possibilities. The explanation is offered that Yale played principally second string men.

Brewster Academy, by its victory over Tilton this week, practically clinched the intercollegiate basketball championship of the state.

The Portsmouth High School baseball team will have to find a new catcher this year. There will be little difficulty, it is expected, in filling the other positions on the team.

The state athletic meet of the Young Men's Christian Association will bring some clever indoor performers to this city.

Young Ham, the new champion of the local Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, is a versatile and consistent worker indoors and should make a good showing in future events.

It is feared that George A. Casey will not be able to represent the Portsmouth Y. M. C. A. in the state meet.

We wonder if there is any game except croquet which President Eliot of Harvard approves.

Interest in the New England League race will be less keen in New Hampshire this year than it has been in years past. The league has presented the Granite State with a lemon.

It is said that thre are several baseball teams in Cuba which could make some of the best in the United States travel rapidly to beat them.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Rear Admiral Bicknell is right at home with his new duties at this yard and is decidedly pleased with the change. Already he is in touch with the most important matters connected with the yard and station and a busy day is just what he likes. The Portsmouth yard will lose nothing with Admiral Bicknell in charge.

Capt. Albert F. Dixon, assistant to the chief of the bureau of steam engineering, Washington, made an official visit to the yard today (Thursday) and with Comdr. John R. Edwards looked over the steam engineering department of this station.

The new ferry steamer, No. 663, is expected to make a few trips for ferry, No. 132, today (Thursday) to see how it will behave on the route.

Two shipkeepers have been called for duty on the U. S. S. Austria.

The Austria went out of commission at nine o'clock this (Thursday) morning. Some of the crew were furloughed and a number sent to the receiving ships Wabash at Boston and Hancock at New York.

The marine guard is already talking baseball and the men think that a good team can be picked out to represent the barracks this season.

BROUGHT HERE FOR BURIAL

The body of Mrs. James Barr, who died on Tuesday at Dorchester, Mass., was brought here at noon today (Thursday) and was buried in Calvary cemetery. A number of mourners, lifelong friends of Mrs. Barr met the funeral party at the station on the arrival of the 12.10 train and accompanied the body to its last resting place.

CAME HERE WITH A PRISONER

Police Officer Murphy of Newburyport came here today (Thursday), with a sailor who desorted from the U. S. S. Alabama and was captured in Newburyport. He was turned over to the U. S. S. Southery.

THEY OUGHT TO KNOW GOOD HORSES BY THIS TIME

The committee on fire department had a look at some more horses submitted for the fire department today (Thursday). Nothing was done, however, about a purchase.

HARD AT WORK

The new board of assessors is hard at work in the old common council chamber. This is where the board belongs and if any office improvements are made for this new commission they should be made in the spare room at City Hall.

IT BEAT ANYTHING YET

William T. Entwistle attended the Portsmouth night celebration at Concord on Wednesday. He says it beat anything that has happened so far at the home of the Franklin Pierce vets.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Guaranteed under the food and drugs act June 30, 1906. Serial number, 1098.

DOVER WON FROM PORTSMOUTH

The Portsmouth bowling team was defeated by the Dover team on Wednesday evening by four pins. It was a hot and close match and was witnessed by a good crowd of spectators.

AT Y. M. C. A. HALL

"The Cricket On The Hearth" Given Last Evening

TO AN AUDIENCE BOTH PLEASED AND DELIGHTED

An amateur stage production of unusual merit was the performance of "The Cricket on the Hearth" at Y. M. C. A. Hall on Wednesday eevening and a large audience thoroughly enjoyed the work of the members of the cast. It may be doubted if the charming Christmas story from the pen of Charles Dickens was ever given a more satisfactory stage presentation by any but professional actors and actresses.

The performance was even more pleasing than that of "Cranford" last year, which at the time was said to be one of the best amateur productions ever seen in this city.

The stage was handsomely dressed for Wednesday evening, the scenes of the Dickens story being very faithfully reproduced. So far as appearances went, one might be actually looking upon the exact spot where the events imagined by the great novelist occurred.

The costumes, too, were appropriate and handsome and added much to the attractiveness of the stage pictures.

The costume worn by Mr. Finlayson as John Perrytingle was that worn by the one who originally assumed the part at the old Boston Museum.

All those who took part acquitted themselves wonderfully well. As John Perrybingle, Archibald Finlayson was above criticism, his work being of the highest character.

Charles W. Gray as Mr. Tackleton made a decided hit and received deserved applause.

Ralph W. Junkins as Caleb Plummer and Robert Boyd as The Stranger were wonderfully good and Julius Dutton as Dot's father did decidedly well what he had to do, while Master Thomas Wiggin was a very capable messenger, indeed.

Mrs. Nellie S. Hobbs as Dot gave a fine characterization and Miss Helen Laighton as Bertha was equally good.

The role of Tilly Slowboy was finely interpreted by Mrs. Avis J. Ames and Miss Edith Brewster did excellent work as Mrs. Fielding.

The part of May Fielding was splendidly taken by Mrs. Sadie Cater and that of Dot's mother was cleverly counterfeited by Mrs. Martha H. Towle.

Miss Francesca Heffenger was a charming cricket.

Incidental to the performance Mrs. May Priest sang finely and George D. Whittier, who arranged and directed the incidental music, deserves all the praise that can be given.

Much of the credit for the remarkably creditable performance must be given to Miss Frances A. Mathes, who ably directed the rehearsals and whose work as stage manager was of the very best.

The play was given under the auspices of the Grafton Club for the benefit of the vacation school. It will be repeated this evening.

The cast of characters was as follows:

Mr. Tackleton,	Charles Gray
Caleb Plummer,	Ralph Junkins
Stranger,	Robert Boyd
Dot's Father,	Julius Dutton
Messenger,	Master Thomas Wiggin
Dot,	Mrs. Nellie S. Hobbs
Bertha,	Miss Helen Leighton
Tilly Slowboy,	Mrs. Avis J. Ames
Mrs. Fielding,	Miss Edith Brewster
May Fielding,	Mrs. Sadie Cater
Cricket,	Miss Francesca Heffenger
Dot's Mother,	Mrs. Martha H. Towle.

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American and Chinese Dishes, Chop Suey a Specialty.

All kinds of meats, chicken and soups served in American or Chinese style. Tea and Chinese preserves. Orders put up to take out.

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Treasures Found in Our American Forests.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers of this and other countries. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., believes that our American forests abound in medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them, and, in confirmation of this conviction, he points with pride to the most marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action.

The reason *why* "Golden Medical Discovery" cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed *free* to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

To aid in healing old sores, or ulcers, apply Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve to them while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to purify and enrich the blood. Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve is cleansing and pain relieving. It destroys the bad odors arising from suppurating, or running, sores and puts them in the best possible condition for healing.

The "All-Healing Salve" is a superior dressing for all open, running, or suppurating, Sores or Ulcers. For healing open wounds, cuts and scratches it is unsurpassed.

If your medicine dealer does not have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock mail 50 cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and you will receive it by return post.

In treating all open sores, or ulcers, boils, carbuncles and other swellings, it is important that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery be taken persistently to purify the blood and thereby remove the *cause* of the trouble. It is in the blood that the great battle of health has to be fought. The ulcer and the sore are simply the scarlet flowers of disease, with roots running down into the blood. These roots must be eradicated or the disease will break out afresh. "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanses the blood of all foul and poisonous accumulations, pushes out the dead and waste matter, and thus purifies the entire life current. Disease in the flesh must die out when it is no longer fed by foul blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" effectively cures disease in the flesh by curing its cause in the blood.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of catarrhal pelvic drains, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines and physicians had failed.

Nursing mothers and over-burdened women in all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by overwork, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating, restorative strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and rendering the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable pelvic catarrhal drain, prolapsus, anteversion or retroversion or other displacements of womanly organs, from weakness of parts, will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully, and fairly persistently, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle-wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

THE FIT MUST BE RIGHT

No other excellence in clothing can attone for a poor fit; and many men in this town are paying high prices to assure themselves of a good fit. They get it at the crack merchant tailors'—they can get it here, too for a great deal less price did they but know it.

Yes, we give a fit in Le Adler Bro's. and Co's Rochester—made clothes at $16.00 to $25.00 that is entirely satisfactory. These clothes are made from merchant tailor patterns and are therefore different from other ready made attire in this, as in all other respects. Selling agents.

N. H. Beane & Co.

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Read The Herald And Keep Posted

SOME REASONS

Why Portsmouth People Should Follow This Valuable Advice

Because the proof is in Portsmouth. You can easily investigate it.

Not necessary to expelment With some untried remedy.

Profit by the experience of a citizen.

Mrs. Charles O. Hill, of 34 Vaughan St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "A short time ago, on recovering from a cold, I was taken with severe pains in my back. These were constantly annoying me, being worse across the loins and around the kidneys. At times I could scarcely stand up, and it was misery for me to go up or down stairs. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills recommended and also knowing that they had benefitted my husband some time before, I got a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. The result was that they at once relieved me, the pain in my back quickly disappearing. Doan's Kidney Pills are a most effective medicine for kidney troubles."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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CLEOPATRA AS SHE WAS.

Historians and Poets Have Given Us Diverse Characters.

On the pages of Plutarch and Dion Cassius—so far as we are concerned—exists the one and only Cleopatra of history, writes S. R., Littlewood, in London Chronicle. Quite undoubtedly for any one who reads these without prejudice the Cleopatra who emerges is above all the Cleopatra of political necessity, the vigorous, able and unscrupulous queen, fighting for her throne and dynasty by every method in her power.

In the Cleopatra of the unadorned story there is remarkably little hunger and thirst after unrighteousness for its own sake. Each one of her immoral armours had its political purpose.

As for her suggested decadence, it is significant that she was a most excellent mother to her children—not only to Caesarion, but to the three she had by Antony, of whom the two eldest sons were twins. She is charged nowhere with any unnatural vices, and the money she lavished on Antony's pleasures was mostly his own. Also it is worth remembering that at her best she was not beautiful, but lively, racy and "good company."

Now, out of this real, strenuous, practical Cleopatra what diverse wonders have not the poets created!

TONIC IN A SUN BATH.

In Most Cases Better Than Any Medicine Taken Internally.

Some one called the sun God's antiseptic and sterilizer, and certain it is that not half the people on the earth realize how large a part sunshine can play in cleansing, purifying and making whole.

No one can overestimate the value of a sun bath, and each year you see an increased number of children, wrapped up from the cold and comfortably tucked into the perambulators, on the sunny end of the piazza, getting the benefit of this greatest of nature's tonics.

Sun baths that are taken as a remedy for rheumatism, or to ward against sleeplessness, have better effect if they are followed by a warm sponge. If they are taken for any skin disease (and in such troubles they are exceedingly valuable), they should be followed by a warm bath.

Even when there is no special disease to fight, but just a sense of languor and fatigue, and a run-down nervous system, the sun bath will do good work—better than medicine.—Boston Herald.

How Porlock Got Its Name.

In North Somerset, England, said Henry Bradley, one might be told that once upon a time the devil and a giant laid a wager, the latter staking his soul, as to which could throw a stone furthest. The giant threw his stone four miles, but the devil beat him by a couple of yards, whereupon the giant exclaimed: "Poor luck!" and so the place has been called Porlock ever since.

Mr. Bradley then instanced the corruption of the word Kent (whose British name was Cantion) from a Welsh word meaning open country. It was possible that the word Cantion was derived from an old British word meaning promontory. As to London, the ancient name was Londinion. Llyn is Welsh for lake, and din for town or fort. What was more easy, asked Mr. Bradley, than to explain London as lake fortress? But it was known that in British of the second century the compound meaning lake fort would have been Lindodunon, so Llynddin would not explain Londinion. The only philological explanation possible was that the place was called after a Briton named Londinos, meaning wild or fierce.

Revival of the Stock.

The early Victorian dandy has reappeared in Piccadilly, London, heralding a revival of the stock as the fashionable neckwear for men.

Walking down the classic avenue, a rising young author, tall and of distinguished appearance, attracted attention by wearing a faithful reproduction of the stock of the 1830 period. He was otherwise faultlessly dressed in the style of 1906-7.

To be a strict devotee of the new cult the modern dandy must wear a stock of black English silk, wrapped round the front of the throat, fastened at the back and tied under the chin in a large bow. The correct collar to be worn with the stock is a new style, cut low at the back and showing rounded points in front a quarter of an inch above the stock.

Has the Earth.

Some months ago excavation were being made for new tracks on the line of a certain famous railway. At one point a nearby resident obtained permission to remove a quantity of turf to resod his premises, the section boss being instructed to notify the excavating "gang" when the resident should have secured all he desired. The Hibernian's report is as follows:

"The man that wanted the earth has got it."

After Business.

"My dear sir," began the stranger, "I would very much like to marry your daughter——"

"What! Sir?" snorted old Mr. Roxley. "I do not even know you. Besides, she's already engaged—"

"Pardon me; I do not wish to be married to her, but merely to perform the ceremony. I'm a struggling minister, sir, and I need the fee."

SWALLOW'S FLIGHT IS RAPID.

Speed of 128 Miles An Hour Determined in an Experiment.

The French scientific weekly, Ciel et Terre, prints an interesting article about the speed of several birds, as observed by August Vorshcurin of Antwerp. The rapidity of flight credited to the swallow (290 feet a second) seemed exaggerated to him and he undertook some experiments on his own book.

He sent several baskets of pigeons to Compeigne, France, and in a separate cage a swallow which had its nest under the gable roof of the railroad station at Antwerp. On November 7, at 7:30 in the morning, all the birds were liberated at Compeigne; the swallow took a northern direction as quick as lightning, while the pigeons made several spirals in the air before they started in the same direction. The swallow arrived at its nest in Antwerp at 8:23, a number of witnesses being present at its arrival.

The first pigeons only arrived at their destination at 11:30 of the same morning. The swallow had, therefore, covered the entire distance of 146½ miles in one hour and 18 minutes, which is equal to a speed of 128½ miles an hour, or about 189 feet a second, which is about double the speed of an express train.

The pigeons only reached a speed of 35 miles an hour, or 48 feet a second. It may be gathered from these figures how rapidly the migrations of the swallows take place, as with the speed given above it would require only half a day to fly from Belgium or Central Germany to northern Africa.

TRICKS OF PARIS BEGGARS.

All Stock Tales of the Trade Well Known to Fraternity.

This city is the happy hunting ground of the beggar, and especially at the New Year. He stops you at every corner of the street; he tries to hand you out of your carriage the moment you stop before shop or restaurant. It is partly the influence of the season, but it is an evil that is always with us more or less. Some have quite ingenious tricks to tempt the pity of the passerby.

One lady, who is well known, declares every evening at the Gare St. Lazure to any sympathetic looking stranger that she is a governess, and has lost her purse, and would the kind gentleman lend her 30 centimes. "And be pleased to give me your card," she adds, "so that I may return the money." The ruse generally succeeds, but the mendicant has never been known to take the omnibus, except at the close of a profitable evening, when she has probably victimized a dozen good natured persons. Another woman who plies her singular industry in the Place de la Concorde, addresses herself exclusively to her own sex. As a result, she obtains as much as five or ten francs from kindly matrons who are touched by her story.

At the New Year the usual crop of beggars is so immensely increased that one supposes that the comparatively well off must descend into the street to try their luck. No doubt it is a "metier" that has its fascinations, especially if it be but temporary.—Paris Correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

Literary Fame.

"Zangwill," said a magazine editor, "entered literature by the back stairs. Instead of submitting his first story to the magazine he had it printed in pamphlet form, and sold it on the news stands at a cent a copy. He made out of it $150. Now had this story been submitted to me I should undoubtedly have rejected it.

"Zangwill has turned to plays because he doesn't think there is much in books. Once I heard him say bitterly:

"'If you are blessed with talent, great industry and conceit it is possible, by dint of slaving day and night, for years, during the flower of your youth, to attain to fame infinitely less widespread than a prize fighter's.'"

With a Real Octopus.

Here is an octopus adventure. The crew of the Perle, a fishing boat hailing from Cancale, France, between St. Malo and Mont. St. Michael, were about to pull in a big net, when they encountered a sudden resistance. The net was simply crammed, not, however, with good mackerel, but with vast number of octopi, each provided with tentacles more than six feet in length. The slimy wretches swarmed up one side of the craft, giving the fishers a frightful experience. The men had at last to cut the rope of the net, sacrificing it altogether, and then to free the side of the boat from the octopi which stuck to it.

Tobacco and Bad Tempers.

"Bad weather and bad tempers do our business good," said a tobacconist. "What other business can you say that of?

"You see, the more dismal the weather is, the more men seek the solace of tobacco. By consequence, the more money falls into the tobacconist's till.

"Bad-tempered men are always the cigar dealer's best customers. The ill-natured man not only flies to his pipe or weed oftener than others, but he smokes twice as rapidly as his placid mild-tempered brother."

True Chivalry.

Knickerbocker—Does he carry things for his wife?

Pocker—Everything but the point.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

Newton Moore, the new premier of West Australia, is a Congregationalist.

Bishop Wilson, of the Methodist Episcopal church, will hold nine fall conferences in nine successive weeks.

Through the efforts of Bishop Allen, of Mobile, Ala., mass is now being celebrated in Tuskegee Institute for Catholic inmates.

The United Free church of Scotland has opened two new churches in a new station in the Old Calabar mission in West Africa.

Bishop Warren A. Chandler, of Atlanta, Ga., is about to start for the far east to be present at the Methodist conference in China, Korea and Japan.

The American Tract society prints not only tracts, but also books in native African languages, such as Mpongwe, Bulu, Umbundu, Benga and Fang.

The Franciscan fathers of the Cincinnati province are establishing a new mission station at Chen Lee, in the Indian reservation of Navajo; also among the Moqui Indians.

Rev. Henry Abraham, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Morris, Ill., is supplying the pulpit for the Normal Park church during the absence of Rev. Dr. J. A. Rondthaler, who has gone to Richmond, Ind., for his vacation.

Rev. Joseph Aulino, priest of the Church of Our Lady of the Valley, at Orange, N. J., has applied to the apostolic delegate for permission to take out a patent upon an invention by means of which, he says, the navigation of the air will be accomplished.

The Moody institute of Chicago, after long waiting has secured a pastor to take the place of Rev. Dr. Torrey, the well-known revivalist. Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon, of Boston, Mass., has accepted the call extended to him several weeks ago and will begin work in his new parish as soon as necessary ecclesiastical changes can be made.

JUST JOTTINGS.

Isn't dyspepsia a food product?

A woman never listens to half the things she says.

Only a fool would expect to get any fun out of a funnel.

A pessimist is a man with liver spots on his disposition.

Easy money is so called because it is so easy to get rid of.

Most people who are satisfied with themselves don't want much.

A man's wife may be his better half, but he usually does all the betting.

Go to the gas meter, thou sluggard; consider its ways and become busy.

People are fond of telling their imaginary troubles, but not their real ones.

If you want a woman to take your advice pretend to be handing it to some one else.

Some people refuse to take physical exercise for their health because it doesn't come in bottles.

Perhaps you never wrote a letter of regret, but how about the letters you regret having written?

A successful financier is a man who can separate other men from their hard-earned coin without using a sandbag.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Beans.

Your way home.

When you are well off.

That you don't owe a cent.

Enough to go in when it rains.

How to live within your income.

Where you can borrow ten dollars.

When the rent collector is going to call.

What your best girl will say when you propose.

What cards the other bluffer holds in his hands.

That your wife really doesn't care for expensive hats.

What a head you'll have to-morrow morning if you drink those other three.—Judge.

How to say "No" to Phyllis when she offers you one of her own Welsh rarebits.

PROVERBS AND PHRASES.

The end crowns the work.—From the French.

He that endures overcomes.—From the Scotch.

Everything would be well were there not a but.—From the German.

A man't voluntary expense should not exceed his income.—Dr. Johnson.

WAS TOO EAGER TO CONFESS.

Case Where Investigation Should Have Preceded Explanation.

A story is being told of a pickpocket who, when accused of that, was touched on hearing that the watch purloined had belonged to his victim's mother, and caused it to be restored. If we were all arrested when appearances are against us many would risk being charged with pocketpicking, says the London Standard. Lord Russell of Killowen certainly would not have escaped—did not, in fact. As a young man he went to a theater, where he was wedged in the crowded pit, to hear a cry raised, "My watch is gone!" The man who complained declared that the thief was Russell or one or two men between whom he was standing. Russell suggested that they should go to the box office and be searched. As he led the way it occurred to him that if the man behind were guilty he would try to thrust the watch into his (Russell's) pocket, so he drew the tails of his coat tightly around him. To his horror he felt that the watch was already there!

Luckily, as they approached the box office a detective recognized the man behind Russell as an old thief, and took him into custody. The other two received apologies and were permitted to depart. But the watch burned in Russel's pocket. He could not let an innocent man suffer. He walked slowly back to the office and confessed that, although he was not the thief, he really had the watch. He put his hand into his pocket to produce the hateful thing, and drew out—a forgotten snuff box.

WHEN DUTTON CAME BACK.

Explanations Were Neither Offered Nor Seemingly Wanted.

It is said that 50 years ago a man named Dutton lived on the present Squire Smith place, near the bridge crossing Sugar creek, on the road to Bean lake. One morning Mrs. Dutton had bread to bake and sent Dutton out after an armful of oven wood, as they call it over there—heavy wood to produce a lasting fire. Dutton was something of a slow poke, and as he went out his wife, who was something of a shrew, said to him: "Now, don't be gone five years."

The husband did not return with the wood, and his disappearance caused a big sensation. Some said he had been foully dealt with, others said that he had eloped with a woman. But exactly five years later he walked into the house with an armful of oven wood, which he threw into the wood box of the kitchen stove. His wife displayed no astonishment, whatever her feelings might have been. "Now," she said, "carry the slop out to the pigs."

Dutton carried the slop out to the pigs, as directed, and resumed his old place in the household without comment or explanation.—Atchison Globe.

Business Women of a Maine Town.

If Norway ever should have a mayor the chances are ten to one a woman would hold the office. This Oxford county village of 1,500 inhabitants has more than a score of women managing progressive lines of business. The town physician is a woman. A woman is justice of the peace. A woman manages a dry goods store. Another is photographer, a fifth is bank cashier, a sixth is an undertaker, and still a seventh is an insurance agent. Until her recent resignation Rev. Caroline E. Angell was, for 18 years, pastor of the Universalist Church of Norway. Mrs. F. W. Sanborn is responsible for the appearance of the Norway Advertiser, the local weekly. This by no means completes the list of the successful business women of Norway.—Lewiston Journal.

First Born Children Are Ablest.

According to some curious investigations conducted by English scientists, eldest sons tend to be criminals and youngest sons paupers. A great many thousand school children and many family histories have been examined to yield these results. First born children were found to be, as a rule, taller and heavier, with greater ability and endurance than the others. This is in accordance with the popular feeling in many countries that the oldest child is superior to the others and deserving of special privileges. It is a well-established fact that among men of genius an undue proportion are eldest sons.

The Human Moulting.

"Mankind moults, like the horse or cat," said a hairdresser. "Don't be alarmed, sir. You have still a fair crop. However, if you insist, I shan't stand in my own way. Yes, thank you—$3 for the half pint size.

"You are moulting now. How can I tell? I can tell by the fact that it is only the long hairs that are falling out. You, like every other mortal, moult twice a year.

"The male moult, on account of the hair's shortness, is less perceptible than the female. Young ladies come to me in agony. Their hair is falling like the leaves in October. I calm their fears.

"'Cheer up,' I say. 'You are only moulting.'"

His Standing.

"That old fellow," said the summer boarder, "looks as if he might be your oldest inhabitant."

"Who, Uncle Silas? No," replied the native. "Why, he ain't skercely no more than our middle-agedest inhabitant."

"In a Stage Box"

By JULIA M. KNIGHT

HE could not tell when first she dawned upon his sight, a radiant vision of youth; began to haunt his thoughts, to intrude upon the privacy of his art. Yet it seemed now that she had been there since the opening night, in the left-hand stage box, a single slight girl, with a face like a rose, and a flower in her chestnut hair.

It was at the close of a long, hard-worked season, and they were playing a brief spring engagement in the quiet little city, and longing wearily for the moment of release when they could flee to mountain fastness, or seaside resort, for the rest so needed in the taxing career of the actor.

It was a phenomenal engagement considering the lateness of the season, and Roy Stirling, the leading actor, who was creating some stir in the dramatic world by his rare histrionic powers, had nothing to ask of the enthusiasm evoked by his every performance. He was the favorite of the hour, the matinee idol, the promise of even the most captious of critics, on the high road to an early and intoxicating fame, yet seemingly unspoiled by it all.

Who was she? Only a nameless girl in the flower and fragrance of her youth, who came nightly with her gay companions to the little theater; yet, unknowingly, she gave inspiration to his finest art, color, life and interest to the most hackneyed role he was called upon to portray. It was not Juliet, in her balcony, to whom he poured out his passion with southern warmth and abandonment, the proud beauty of Lyons, to whom he pleaded for pardon, but the little girl in the stage box; so near, yet so far, so clothed in mystery and enchantment.

He knew her not, her name, her environment, her fate, but each night as the footlights brightened, the violins thrilled in the opening overture, the great curtain rolled up to reveal the fascinating mimic world, she sat in her accustomed place, till it seemed the play could not go on without her.

She is simple, rare, unique; for her heart still untouched, her life unwritten; her sensitive soul like that of the poet divines all through anticipation; in the speaking face she turns to him, the gray eyes that follow him about the stage, what does she not reveal; she responds to his every touch as a rare violin to the hand of its master.

The actors, alive to the humor of the situation, rallied him about his latest "mash;" the leading lady pouted, and protested that he made love to the stage box rather than the rightful heroine of the play. He laughed, frowned, and turned them aside, but their careless raillery lingered in his thought, confirmed his own fears and forebodings.

Could this be love? He scouted the idea to scorn, would have none of it. Was he the man to be swayed by a girl's smile like his fellows, turned from his great ambition, his career, by a dream befitting a schoolboy?

So he believed, protested and resolved; but one night of absence on the part of his fair unknown taught him a lesson in humility not lightly to be forgotten. Where now were the magic of his art, the exhilaration, the absorption, that had never failed him before? The house seemed empty and void, the friendly audience cold and pulseless, the play moved with leaden feet; and all because a girl's face was missing from its accustomed place.

Then realization came home to him with sudden force; he knew now that for many weeks this girl had been his sole audience, his gentlest critic, warmest admirer, most innocent devotee.

To her he had looked for inspiration, response, sympathy, and she had never failed him. When the thunder of applause rang in his ears, and he came before the curtain again and again to bow his acknowledgments, he was ever conscious of a more delicate homage coming from that box so close to his hand, like the fragrance from a flower.

Only a girl unknown to fame, yet for the time she had ruled him, man of the world, student, actor that he was, and he could not escape her subtle spell, the silken meshes of the net she had not the coquetry to throw. It was passing strange; yet the humiliating fact was revealed to him in the sense of loss her absence brought, which could not be reasoned away or dispelled by his most heroic resolves.

When next she came with a gay, girlish throng, he could have taxed her warmly for her absence, but his own buoyancy and spirit returned, and he had never portrayed his gallant role better, so they said.

By this time he had become acquainted with all the habitues of that box; the youthful, vivacious mother, the scholarly father, the girl companions, and an occasional admirer, who seeks in vain to divert her attention from the stage. Were she an aspirant for histrionic honors she could not give the mimic life passing before her a more absorbed and undivided attention; could not show a more subtle recognition of the beautiful art unfolding like a flower before her vision.

The handsome young actor had never played better, so they told him; with more grace, spirit and magnetic fire, a more delicate art, than now at the close of a long, wearisome season, when all others longed to be freed from the fetters of a profession that taxed more than the strength and endurance of man.

One night on an impulse not to be resisted, she dropped him a rose as he passed her box in the brave attire of Romeo, and for a fleeting moment the great dreamy eyes, now alight with emotion, met his own. Dared he interpret the meaning lying in their modest depths? And was this feeling awakened by the ill-fated Romeo, the subtle art of the actor, or the man himself, who stood behind it all? Sweeter homage the artist had never known.

So the brief season waxed and waned, and hurried to its close; spring blossomed about the little city by the sea, but, caught in the current of an overmastering desire, he heeds nothing, and lives for the hour, for the night, when like a star in the heavens she rises before his longing sight.

He no longer taxes himself with the folly, the madness, the indulgence of a hopeless passion, a romance that must ever remain unfinished. He deems her a divinity worthy his worship, a beautiful dream that has been revealed to him for a fleeting moment in his meteoric career. He can love as Ruy Blas loved, with tenderness, exaltation, and a delicate homage that asks no return, and dies happy so that it be in her cause.

But one night a change came o'er the spirit of his cream; during the second act a stranger, a man of fine commanding presence, enters the box, and seats himself beside her, with an air of calm possessiveness which at once attracts his attention; the girl turns smilingly and gives her hand, allows herself to be diverted from the play for a moment.

The blood burns hot in his veins, a wave of jealousy surges over him; he is not so distinterested after all, his exalted sentiment receives a sudden check.

He watches him covertly all the evening, the affectionate familiarity of his manner, his exasperating air of ownership, or so it seems to his excited senses. Who is this man, by what right does he usurp her attention when it should be centered on the play; he resents his presence with all a lover's inconsequent passion, yet what claim has he upon her thoughts, her sentiments, her favor?

Once he meets the eye of the stranger, fiercely, haughtily, questioningly, and a puzzled look flits over the face of the man; then he turns to his companion and laughingly whispers in her ear. The actor, stung by a passion he cannot control, gives it free rein, and for the time he is scarce master of himself; but to the listening audience there is no token that a play within a play, a real beneath a mimic passion, are being enacted on the lighted stage; he outdoes himself, so they say.

He has not the smallest right to more than her passing interest, such enthusiasm as all may show the artist, he tells himself with unsparing scorn; yet this he knows, though another may aspire to her hand, win her heart, for many weeks she has obeyed his slightest bidding—he has known her as none other could hope to do.

She has laughed at his witty sallies, wept at his mimic woes, thrilled at his romance and daring adventure; revealed to him her maiden heart in all its warmth, purity and unconsciousness. To her it has not been a mere play, as to so many others; a passing pleasure, lightly won, easily forgotten; it has been the awakening of her whole nature.

He may never enter her life, claim her affections; like a bird of passage he came, and as one he must go, it is his fate; but they have lived these last thrilling memorable weeks together, and it is his hand, not another's, that has knocked insistently at the portals of her heart. She is his by the sacred right of discovery, and opportunity given he could win and hold her against the world.

So the last night came, and the company took its farewell of the now familiar audience in a stirring performance of "Camille," that hackneyed play which has wrung the hearts of sympathetic womankind since its initial night.

Surrounded by a bevy of youthful companions Stirling watches her for the last time, as he believes; and wonders if a pang of regret lurks beneath her pleasure for the enchanted nights that are now no more; the nameless romance drawing to its close.

None could tell how it happened, it seemed but the work of a moment; the fiery Armand in a burst of passion had flung his gold at the feet of the fainting Camille, when there came a smell of smoke, a waft of flame from behind the scenes, a terrible cry from the audience, and then—panic.

In vain Armand sought to reassure them by his own calm courage, held out his hands in mute appeal, for the danger was less from fire than flight; but for a few breathless moments terror reigned supreme.

He turned instinctively to the stage box, from which the girls had fled at the first alarm, like frightened partridges; she stood alone and erect, but pale and trembling, as one who awaits certain doom. He sprang to her side holding out his arms. "Come"—he said simply; and catching up the slender burden bore her through devious ways and back passages, out into the open air.

Strange to relate, the accident proved less disastrous than at first feared, and the fire promptly quelled, restored calm to what at first breath had seemed a hopeless panic; but the season was at an end, the incident lived long in the annals of the stage.

That summer he did not go abroad with his companions as he had planned, but visited by invitation a quaint fishing hamlet on the south coast, far from the haunts of fashion.

In the following spring they passed their honeymoon on the continent, for, true to his belief, he had won her against the world, and the dangerous rival had proved but a fiction of his jealous fancy.

It was, indeed, a strange romance, a stranger wooing, that first began under the flaring footlights, and beneath the gaze of the unconscious audience; and but for a freak of fate it seemed that they had met as stars meet, drawn by some mysterious attraction, to pass in the night.—Boston Budget.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD—

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.60 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.36 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.46, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—7.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.50, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55p . m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Actual increase 2,456,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st. 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr
Manchester, N. H.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant

S. G.
LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
Has No Equal.
S. GRYZMISH,
MANUFACTURER

Cemetery Lots
CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them; also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; Pine Lawn and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, 31 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at **5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., ||10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On Theatre Nights ||10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road **6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington street, 16 minutes; via Market street, 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00 p. m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19, a. m., 2.35 and 5.13 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, xx11.00 a. m., 2.30 p. m., xx5.05 and 6.25 p. m., connecting with 9.28 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only xx11.55 a. m., xx1.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.32 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m., 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a. m. and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

Returning—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 9.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boars Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Holidays.

||Runs to Little Boars Head Saturdays only.

xSaturdays only.

xxMake close connections for Portsmouth.

City Office: Room 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 233.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Supt.
C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m. Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 7.35, 8.35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

FOR TEN YEARS

We have been engaged in the Monumental, Granite and Marble Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now lest we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to hold up the same large volume of trade here that we have at our other shops, by the same business principles, viz.: High Grade Work at Reasonable Prices.

Call and inspect our stock. We are quoting special prices.

FRED C. SMALLEY,
Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Thos. G. Lester,
NO. 2 WATER STREET.

CREAM TOO GOOD FOR HIM.

Tramp Had Saved House, But He Was No Prodigal Son.

"One night as I was sleeping under a haystack on a farm in Connecticut," said the tramp, "I awoke to discover that the farm house was on fire. The roof had caught around the kitchen chimney and the family had not been aroused. I made for the house at once, gave the alarm, found and put up a ladder, and after the hardest kind of work extinguished the flames. I had my hair singed and my hands blistered and after it was all over the old farmer wanted to know how I happened to be on hand. I told him, and after a little thought he said:

"'Well, you must be thirsty, and I'll have the wife get you a drink of milk.'

"He called to her to fill a pitcher, and as I was washing my hands at the kitchen door I heard him say:

"'Hanner, be sure to skim the milk before you give it to him. He's a tramp and not used to cream.'

"I politely declined the milk when it was brought out, telling the farmer that I didn't wish to deprive the pigs of their breakfast, and as I started off to find new lodgings he said:

"'You had lodgings in my haystack, and that's worth a quarter, but being you put the fire out I'm willing to call it square.'"

VALUE OF THE FAMILY BIBLE.

Will Be Hard to Get Historical Data If It Disappears.

Professor Frederick Starr, head of the anthropology department of the University of Chicago, in relating to his class some of his experiences in the Congo incidentally called attention to the fact that the old-fashioned family bible, with its birth and death records, was rapidly disappearing from homes in civilized countries.

"In not one-half the families today were we able to get the exact age and place of birth and other desired data," he said. "It is even more difficult to get such information in Africa. I think if the Bible, or some such book as the old-fashioned Bible of the civilized home existed these historical facts would be the more easily learned, and of course the moral influence would be greater."

Professor Starr also called attention to the motto of the Congo Free State—"Labor and Progress." The motto, he said, was well known among the natives, young and old.

"It is notorious here that few Americans know the motto of their own state," concluded Professor Starr.

Barred Monopolists.

On a recent occasion "down south" three little negroes, Moses, Jackson and Timmy, were called into "the house" by "Marse" John, who had owned their grandfather. He informed them that he would give ten bright new cents to the one of them who would tell him what were the three best things in the world. The coins were placed on a table and the white man held out three straws of different lengths, the boy who should draw the longest straw to have the first say. Timmy, the happy winner of this straw, was asked:

"Well, what are the three best things in the world?"

Without a moment's hesitation he answered unctuously:

"I knows. The three bestest things in de worl' am possum 'n' sweet 'taties 'n' gravy."

Moses and Jackson made a simultaneous grab for the money and made off with it, one of them shouting back in a belligerent tone:

"He ain't gwine to hab do money, too, for dem's all de bestest things in de worl'."

Old British Battleships.

A writer in the Manchester Guardian has just pointed out that the Britannia, which has recently joined the fleet at Gibraltar, is only the fourth English battleship of that name. The first was built in Charles II.'s reign, about the time that he also introduced the Britannia into our coinage, as the Office Window remarked a few days ago. The second Britannia fought at Trafalgar; the third in the Black sea in 1854, since when we have had no ship of that name until now. An old list of ships of the queen's navy, made in 1575, should suggest some new names to us now. The Bonaventure was one. There was the Elizabeth Jonas, "a name devised by her grace in remembrance of her deliverance from her enemies, as was the prophet Jonah delivered from the belly of the whale;" there was the Tiger, "so called of her exceeding swiftness and nimbleness, of course," and the Mary Rose, the Bark of Bullen, the Handmaid, the Antelope, the White Bear, the Genet, the Achates and—the Dreadnot.—London Chronicle.

Objectionable in Either Case.

Grace—Why did she break the engagement?

Myrtle—He told her that she was the only girl he had ever kissed.

Grace—What of it?

Myrtle—Why, she naturally reasoned that he was either untruthful or absurdly foolish, and he was hardly worth having in either case.

Similarity.

"It's a good idea to have something laid by for a rainy day."

"Yep," answered Peter Corntossel; "only that kind o' cash is a good deal like a reg'lar umbrell'. Some other feller is liable to walk off with it jes' as the shower starts."

WHERE TEETH COME FROM.

America Makes the Most of the False Molars.

"The flippant remark of the drummer from Philadelphia, that if there were any gnashing of teeth in the other world 75 per cent. of the gnashing would be done by artificial teeth made in America, was not far from the mark," So says H. D. Jones in an article in the Technical World magazine. "America leads the world in the artificial tooth industry and Philadelphia supplies a large percentage of the total output. False teeth are shipped from this country to the remote corners of the earth. They are to be found in the mouths of Japanese, Chinese, Hindoos, and even, it is very likely, assisting in the mastication of the daily rations of the Zulus of South Africa. Indeed, it is not beyond the limit of possibility that cannibal feasts are conducted with the aid of American-made artificial teeth.

"The largest plant in the world for the making of artificial teeth is to be found in Philadelphia. The industry has grown to its present mammoth proportions within a comparatively short time, for the dentists of old days made the teeth for his customers in a room adjoining the operating department. They were usually ill-fitting and, being made from bone or ivory, would not stand the wear long. The discovery of a way to make false teeth by a composition that was practically indestructable marked the beginning of a new era in the ability of the human family to repair the ravages of time."

NOW DIVE FOR SPONGES.

Old System of Hooking Abandoned on Florida Coast.

The practicability of the method now being employed extensively in the sponge industry in procuring this product, says the Tarpon Springs (Fla.) News, is no longer in doubt, and a large percentage of the Tarpon Springs vessels are changing from the old method of hooking to the new one of diving, and in order to successfully accomplish desired results with the diving method it was thought necessary to employ Greeks, who are accustomed to the work, as it seemed doubtful whether many of those who have followed the hooking process would care to don the helmet and leadon shoes and pull sponge with from 30 to 60 feet of water overhead. But recent experiments by a few have demonstrated that a little practice and confidence, together with a good physical condition, are all that is needed to become a diver. Already a number of our native spongers have become proficient in this line, and the probabilities are that in the near future a large percentage of the catch will be obtained in this manner.

Women as Centenarians.

Once more woman has demonstrated her superior vitality, to the discomfiture of mere man. Of the centenarians who died in the United Kingdom during last year 42 were women and only a paltry 16 were men; in 1905 the numbers were 36 and 22, respectively; and in 1904, 41 and 22. During the last ten years the women who died after completing 100 years, at least, of life, exceeded the male centenarians by 227 to 177—an advantage of nearly 85 per cent.

Tested by length of life woman can equally claim the superiority. Bridget Danaher, who died last March in Limerick, was said to be 112 years old; Mary O'Hare, another daughter of Erin, was only two years younger, and Mrs. Sarah Egan, of King's county, was credited with 107 years, while Bridget Somers, who ended her days in Sligo Workhouse in March, 1904, had reached the ripe old age of 114. So healthy is Ireland that it is said she has at present more than 500 centenarians, while England, Scotland and Wales can only muster 192 among them.

Negro Children Like Poetry.

"Negro children are fond of poetry—more so than white children."

This is what Mrs. Carrie Whitney, public librarian, says.

"Not long ago," she continued, "I saw a negro boy in here, deeply engrossed in a rather large book. I walked gently up behind him. What do you suppose he was reading? You couldn't guess in a year. It was Dante's Inferno. His little face showed eagerness, too, to learn of that terrible picture Dante drew.

"The poems of Eugene Field are particularly attractive to the negro children. And every few days one of them makes a request for the poem which says 'An' the Goblins 'll get you, ef you don't watch out.'"

Postage Stamps of the World.

The total number of all known varieties of postage stamps issued by all the governments of the world up to the present time is 20,496, of which 6,153 are apportioned to the British empire and 14,343 to the rest of the world. Europe has issued 4,361, Asia 3,856, Africa, 4,469, America 4,688, the West Indies 1,637, and Oceanica 1,485.

These figures comprise only standard varieties of postage stamps, and do not include postcards, letter cards, stamped envelopes or wrappers.

Mistaken Grief.

"Alexander wept because there were no more worlds for him to conquer," said the hero worshipper.

"Yes," answered the skeptic, "but in so doing he did not display great valor so much as a limited knowledge of geography."

PACKED TO BE STOLEN.

Old Man Had Fixed Up for Thieves and Had Repose Coming.

At midnight the other night I got a dig in the ribs and woke up to hear Mary saying:

"Husband, get up at once or we shall have our throats cut."

"Have you discovered anyone in the room with a butcher knife?" I asked.

"No; but there's an awful racket in the back yard."

"Well?"

"Well, who knows who is around and what they are stealing? Get right up and let 'em know you are at home."

"My dear woman, let's look at this thing from the other point of view. No person in our back yard is up here in our bedroom. Consequently, our throats are safe. It is a well known fact that I am always home o' nights, and no one will figure that this night is an exception. As to the identity of the marauders, what is it to us whether they are named Smith or Jones?"

"But do you want to be robbed?" persisted my good wife.

"I do not. No man does. I hear a barrel being softly rolled over the snow. That barrel contains a dead cat and a lot of old shoes and rubbers. I headed it up this afternoon and left it to be stolen. If not stolen it will cost me 15 cents to have it carted away. Mary, seek thy revenge. We have saved 15 cents in cold cash, the thief has worked up a surprise party on himself, and there is yet time to indulge in our full amount of sleep and wake up in the morning and be glad we are living."—Washington Post.

GREATEST OF ALL LAWYERS.

Men of Eminence Award Palm to Benjamin Harrison.

A group of lawyers were discussing various legal questions in the lobby of the Ebbitt hotel at Washington. The conversation had turned upon the big men of the legal profession.

"I am of the same opinion as the clerk of one of the circuit courts of Ohio," said A. H. Petty, of Urbana. "We had been talking of various lawyers who had made national reputations, and in that particular circuit many famous men had practiced before the courts. The clerk, who had had long experience and was a man of keen observation, asked me whom I regarded as the greatest lawyer I had ever heard plead. I could not then call to mind any one who, in my opinion, stood out conspicuously above a dozen big men. 'The greatest lawyer,' said the clerk, 'that ever appeared in a court in this country was Benjamin Harrison. He never made an argument in a court room that he did not instruct the man on the bench.' That was high praise, but looking at it afterward I came to the same conclusion. He had the greatest legal mind of any lawyer in the last 30 years in my opinion, and many others with whom I have talked are of the same belief."—Washington Post.

A Clear Store Secret.

Every tobacconist has on his counter a machine for cutting off the ends of cigars. These machines are popular for the reason that they pay for themselves many times over every year.

The ends that smokers cut off are carefully gathered from the counter, and it takes but a few hundred of them to make a pound of good tobacco. This can be sold for 40 or 50 cents.

Some cigar store clerks are very solicitous to see that the patron does not overlook the cutting machine. They push it towards him, and he is impressed with their politeness. These clerks have for a perquisite the machine's cuttings. This adds several dollars weekly to their salaries.

Few Good Stories Written.

"Since the world began," says Julian Hawthorne, "there have been written perhaps 100 supremely good works of fiction. Assume that the first of these was the Iliad, now about 3,000 years old. One hundred good stories in 3,000 years is a story every generation. Since the battle of Waterloo, then, there have been rather less than three of them. Probably we are overstating the number rather than the contrary. When you consider the matter, three supremely good stories in a hundred years is a very high average."

An Inference.

The Study club was reading about Constantine, and had come to the circumstance of his having a thousand cooks.

"Will Mrs. Ultry-Mural," said the leader of the day, "kindly tell us what she infers from this?"

"Why," replied Mrs. Ultry-Mural, "it would seem that the emperor must have lived in a very remote suburb, or else he didn't possess the despotic power we have sometimes supposed."—Puck.

Disgrace to the Profession.

Wareham Long—I ain't arskin' fur somethin' to eat, mister. I'm tryin' to raise a little money so's I can git out o' this town. I need a change of air.

Fellaire (formerly Rusty Rufus)—You do, you grimy old fraud, but you need a change of shirts a thundering sight worse. Here's a dollar and a kick, to assist you in effecting both of those changes. Have the goodness to move on.

LONG HOURS IN THE SAHARA.

Curavanceers Have Little Rest, According to Sailor.

"They oughter start labor unions in the Sahara desert," said the sailor. "You work 21 hours a day there. That's too long, ain't it?

"It's the fashionable fad to winter in the Sahara, and last January, us lyin' to in Phillippeville for a cargo of dates, I bought a third class ticket to Biskra, and pushed from there to Touggourt with a camel caravan.

"It was fine. The sun shone, the air was like wine, the sand was as white as salt. We seen mirages—phantom cities, with white domes and minarets, palm gardens, and girls walkin' on the flat roofs of the white houses, lookin' at you with dark, wistful eyes.

"We had a cargo of beer for the French soldiers in Touggourt, Ghardaia, Ouargla, and the neighborin' towns.

"But what I wanted to speak about was the hours of the caravaneers. Them poor fellers worked 21 hours a day. One step of three hours was all they took, and part of that time had to be spent in feedin' and groomin' the camels.

"Camels can get along, it seems, with three hours' rest a day, but men! Them caravaneers of ourn had little donks, the size of a Newfoundland dog, to ride on, and they'd lie on their stomachs across a donk's back, head hangin' down on one side, feet on the other, and in that position they could sleep hour after hour whilst the donks trudged on in the sunshine through the white sand."

HAD THE LAUGH ON LAWYER.

Whole Court Room Joined in Joke on Conceited Advocate.

A distinguished, but conceited advocate not long ago, after securing an unqualified statement from an octogenarian, who was bravely enduring cross-examination, that he "saw the whole thing as if it had occurred ten feet away," suddenly challenged him to tell the time by the clock referred to. The lawyer did not look around himself, as he had done so about half an hour before, when he had noticed that it was half after 11. The old man looked at the clock and replied, after a pause, "Half past 11," upon which the lawyer, knowing that it must be nearly 12, turned to the jury and burst into a derisive laugh, exclaiming sarcastically, "That is all," and threw himself back in his seat with an air of having finally annihilated the entire value of the witness' testimony. The distinguished practitioner, however, found himself laughing alone. Presently one of the jury chuckled, and in a trice the whole court room was in a roar at the lawyer's expense. The clock had stopped—at half-past 11.—Exchange.

Tommy Won.

At a child's party lately one boy created quite a sensation in his efforts to outdo the others. They were playing "Button, button, who's got the button?" and presently, after a very confusing hunt, the mother of the little hostess said:

"No one seems to have the button. Now, who had it at the beginning of the game?"

"I did!" exclaimed a little girl.

"To whom did you give it?" asked the lady.

"Tommy Jones, ma'am."

"Tommy, to whom did you give it?"

Silence.

"Speak up, Tommy."

"I—I—swallowed it!" gasped Tommy.

"Mercy!" said the lady, "how big was it?"

"Well," answered Tommy, "when Mamma gave it to me it was about as big as a pea, but it feels as big as an egg, ma'am, and I'm sorry I won the game!"

Female Doctors in Germany.

Professor von Bergmann—the great German surgeon who attended the Emperor Frederick during his last illness and had such a frightful quarrel with Morell Mackenzie—has been telling the editor of a medical journal that "I am decidedly against women entering the profession." Briefly put, his reason is that "as long as women are unable to beat cooks and tailors at the vocations which women are apt to regard as their own specialties, so long will they be unable to compete successfully with men doctors. * * * I have too high a regard for women to encourage them to become doctors."

Celestial Fashions.

The appearance of the comet was such that the sensitive Pleiades were shocked.

"How disordered you look!" they exclaimed. "Do stop and let us fix your hair."

"Don't touch me!" returned the comet breathlessly. "This is the automobile tousle."

And with a rush of wind and a shower of sparks he was gone leaving the gentle sisters to recover from their astonishment as best they might.—Puck.

What He Wanted to Know.

"There," said the great magnate when his attorney entered, "look over that dispatch"

"Um," observed the lawyer, after reading the story, "looks rather bad. Sixty-seven indictments! Gracious! I don't like that."

"Don't like it? What are you talking about? I didn't send for you to find out whether you liked it or not. What I want you to do is to find out whether I am going to Europe or to stand on my technicalities."

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

MARCH 7

SUN RISES	6:11	MOON RISES	00:54 A. M.
SUN SETS	5:40	FULL SEA	04 45 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY	11:29		05:15 P. M.

Last Quarter, March 7th, 3h. 42m., morning, E.
New Moon, March 14th, 1h. 5m., morning, E.
First Quarter, March 21st, 8h. 10m., evening, W.
Full Moon, March 29th, 2h. 44m., evening, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Thirty degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Trains are again making good time.

Will there be any more zero weather?

Our Legislature is working hard now.

No more racing on the speedway, probably.

At Music Hall this evening: "As Ye Sow."

More marines are wanted at the navy yard.

The fire department will soon have new horses.

The merchants are receiving their Spring goods.

The bright sun has been carrying away the snow.

Nashua expects to have three baseball teams this year.

Is it really an early Spring or just a March "mild spell?"

Do you remember those March snow storms last year?

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The days are approaching the twelve hour mark in length.

The bill killer continues to be much in evidence at Concord.

You will surely want to see "As Ye Sow" at Music Hall this evening.

The superior court session in Portsmouth has again been interrupted.

It would not be surprising if the police were a little busier from now on.

Is the city government to do nothing to rid Portsmouth of its insect pests?

May 7 will be the date of the next regular session of probate court in Portsmouth.

The city council has elected all the necessary officers and passed the appropriation bill.

Souvenir postal cards appropriate for St. Patrick's day are offered for sale in this city.

The attorneys in the Eddy case refuse to talk, but the newspapers print interesting stories.

The Lorne Elwyn Company, which made a hit in this city last Fall, is in Concord this week.

The Dartmouth basketball team lost another game on Wednesday evening, being beaten by Brown at Providence, twenty-two to twenty-one.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

COL. TOPPING COMMISSIONER

Col. W. H. Topping has been appointed executive commissioner and will have charge of the New Hampshire building at the Jamestown exposition.

Thomas E. Call & Son
— DEALERS IN —
Eastern and Western
LUMBER
SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.,
For Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
Market Street,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

A PEACE TABLET

Soon To Be Placed In Christ Church

DESIGN HAS ALREADY BEEN APPROVED

Plan To Have Unveiling Ceremonies On Peace Day

BISHOP POTTER HAS ACCEPTED INVITATION TO BE HERE

It is practically certain that Peace day will be celebrated in this city this year. Plans for an observance much more elaborate than that of last year are already far advanced.

Arrangements have thus far been almost entirely in the hands of Rev. C. LeV. Brine, rector of Christ Church, but it is desired to interest all the people of the city and to secure the cooperation of the city government. There is a strong hope that a municipal half-holiday may be declared.

The present intention is to repeat at Christ Church in as detailed a manner as possible the Russian thanksgiving service held there on the day of the signing of the Treaty of Portsmouth, the service to begin at the same hour as that which marked the end of the peace conference. Invitations will be sent to prominent Russian clergymen and laymen in this country.

A commemorative tablet is to be placed in Christ Church at a point on the wall exactly where the Russian envoys sat during the service of Sept. 5, 1905. This tablet is to be unveiled on Peace day by Bishop Potter, who will also deliver the address on that occasion.

The tablet, the design of which has already been approved, will be by far the handsomest in the state and one of the handsomest in the country. In fact, to quote Mr. Brine, "It will be worthy of Westminster Abbey."

It is to be of brass, mounted on oak, six feet, eight and one-half inches long and one foot, ten inches wide. The ornamentation is to be of red and black enamel and there are to be inscriptions in English and Russian.

Present plans contemplate the holding of the peace service every year.

CAVELS PRESENTED

To Gov. Floyd, President Scammon And Speaker Ellis

Portsmouth day in the Legislature was properly observed by presentations to the chief governing officers of the state.

To Gov. Floyd, President Scammon of the Senate and Speaker Ellis of the House were given gavels made from wood from the battleship New Hampshire. These gavels are certain to be highly prized by the recipients.

Senator Thomas Entwistle made the presentations in the graceful manner characteristic of him and the gifts were gratefully received by the officers receiving them.

The day was pleasantly passed in Concord by the Portsmouth visitors, who were hospitably entertained by the legislators.

WILL INSPECT ARSENAL

House Committee to Come Here for That Purpose

The committee on military affairs of the state House of Representatives, of which Representative John W. Caswell of this city is chairman, will come here from Concord tomorrow and look over the arsenal at the South End.

After a visit to the navy yard and other points of interest they will leave here for Dover.

HYPNOTIST MADE GOOD

His Powers Were Too Great for Amateur Houdini

On Wednesday evening, the Houdini man of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association went down and out before the hypnotic eye of Nasby W. Boling, who appeared at the quarters for a few hours of fun.

The stunts performed by the local Houdini beat the escape from the chair and now he says that he was not asleep and that nothing took place.

He ought to be furnished with a photograph of himself.

PIANO TUNING
That is right,
. . . . AT . . . .
H. P. Montgomery's,
6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

WON IN ROCHESTER

Rockingham Athletic Club Team Took the Game

The Rockingham Athletic Club basketball team of this city defeeated the Rochester team at Rochester on Wednesday evening, twenty-three to eighteen. Stocker's great work won the game for Portsmouth.

The summary

R. A. C. (23)	(18) Rochester
Stocker, lf	rg, Lacasse
Caswell, rf	lg, F. Maxfield
Carey, c	c, McCarty
Tredick, lg	rf, J. Maxfield
Casey, rg	lf, Geddis

Score—Rockingham Athletic Club 23, Rochester 18. Goals from floor—Stocker 4, Caswell 4, J. Maxfield 4, Lacasse 3, Tredick 2, Carey, McCarty. Goals from fouls—J. Maxfield 2, Stocker. Referee—Blair. Scorer—Caine. Timekeeper—Martin. Time—Three fifteen minute periods.

The Portsmouth professional team defeated the Sanford Athletic Club team at Sanford, Me., on Wednesday evening, fifty-seven to twenty.

LETTER FROM LANGDON

He Expresses Deep Gratitude to Gov. Floyd

Gov. Charles M. Floyd has received a letter from Hon. Woodbury Langdon of New York city, owner of the Langdon mansion at Portsmouth, which the state of New Hampshire is to reproduce as its state building at the Jamestown, Va., exposition, in which he expresses gratification that his ancestral home is to be thus honored, says a dispatch from Manchester.

Mr. Langdon also makes an offer to assume the entire expense of furnishing and fitting up the interior of the mansion at Jamestown, leaving the state to devote its entire appropriation to the exterior of the building.

OBSERVED ANNIVERSARY

Whipple Lodge of Good Templars Had a Celebration

Whipple Lodge of Good Templars of Kittery pleasantly observed its forty-first anniversary on Wednesday evening.

The members of Rockingham Lodge of this city were entertained.

There was an enjoyable entertainment and a collation.

SALE WAS HELD

Successful Affair at the Pearl Street Baptist Church

There was an entertainment and sale on Wednesday at the Pearl Street Baptist Church, with a large attendance.

The sale was very successful and a considerable sum was realized.

FOUR TREE ISLAND CASE SETTLED

Judge Pike has decided that none of the three living widows of Charles E. Gray was legally married to him and that the fourth widow, Ann Gray, had no claim to his estate. Four Tree Island, therefore, remains in the possession of Gray's sisters and nieces.

MAKING PLANS OF LANGDON MANSION

Two architects, commissioned by Gov. Floyd, were here today, making plans of the Langdon mansion on Pleasant street, for its reproduction at the Jamestown exposition.

PERSONALS

Charles E. Mannock has returned from a trip to Manchester.

Nathaniel H. Shannon is very ill at his home on Union street.

Frank Cousins of Congress street is moving into a residence on Wibird street.

Arthur G. Abbott, who has been critically ill, is now reported as improving.

Miss Alice Hanscom of Islington street has recovered from an attack of the grip.

Dennis Shea, who has been quite ill at his home on Sagamore avenue, is reported somewhat improved.

Sherman T. Newton, Edwin F. Rowe, Edward H. Voudy and William T. Entwistle returned from Concord today.

Mrs. Elvin S. Newton of Manchester is the guest of her father and sister, Thomas Moore and Miss Matilda G. Moore of Middle road.

Edward Paterson went to Sanford, Me., this (Thursday) morning, being called there by the death of his sister, Mrs. Walter J. Andrews.

George D. Whittier went to Boston today (Thursday), to meet Lewis Eaton, the famous teacher of the violin, for instruction on that instrument.

Mrs. Walter S. Gray left today (Thursday) for Minneapolis, Minn., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. A. H. Allen. Mrs. Gray expects to remain in the West about a year.

Frank W. Randall of this city played with the New Hampshire College senior class basketball team against the faculty team on Wednesday evening. The seniors won twenty-five to five, Randall throwing four goals.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Martha A. Lowd

News has been received here of the death in Manchester on Wednesday of Mrs. Martha A. Lowd, a native of this city and widow of William B. Lowd of Londonderry at the age of eighty-seven years.

She is survived by three sons, Sedley A. Lowd of Londonderry, Andrew G. Lowd of Manchester, and Charles E. Lowd of Washington, three daughters, Mrs. Mary Kimball of Berwick, Me., Mrs. E. W. Foster of Manchester, with whom she lived, and Mrs. Sarah Floyd of Derry; nine grandchildren and ten greatgrandchildren. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Londonderry.

Mrs. Jennie Andrews

The death occurred early this (Thursday) morning of Mrs. Jennie Andrews, wife of Walter J. Andrews of Sanford, Me., formerly of this city, after a short illness of peritonitis.

She is survived by her husband and seven children, also by two sisters, Miss Letitia Paterson and Mrs. Bradbury Sherwood of this city, and four brothers, Edward Paterson of this city, Robert Paterson of Morris Plains, N. J., Aleck and Charles Paterson and an aged mother of Kennetcook, Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Andrews resided for a number of years in Portsmouth, where she was well known. She leaves a large circle of friends, who will learn of her death with deep grief. Her age was forty-two years.

Jessie A. Record

Miss Jessie A. Record, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Record, died at the home of her parents in Greenland today (Thursday) aged twenty-one years.

Alfred Worden

Alfred Worden, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Worden, died at the family home on Gates street on Wednesday.

"Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep D. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

PEARY HERE

Artic Explorer Visitor in This City For A Short Time

Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, and Mrs. Peary were here on Wednesday on their way to Portland.

They were passengers on the 10.45 morning Portland train and while the usual stop was made here for lunch, they left the train and had a hasty lunch at the cafe.

Word was passed through the large crowd waiting for the Boston train that Comdr. Peary was in the station and everybody made a rush to get a look at the famous man.

STILL ALARM

Chemical Called Out by a Wood Shed Fire

The combination chemical was called out to answer a still alarm at half-past ten o'clock this (Thursday) forenoon for a fire at the wood shed of B. F. Canney and Son on New Vaughan street.

The fire was confined to the roof and the chemical crew worked half an hour in extinguishing the blaze.

A defective chimney was the cause of the fire.

WENT TO DOVER

Knights Of Pythias Attended Second Annual Celebration

The second annual celebration at Dover was attended last evening by a large delegation of the members of Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, who left on a special train.

The Kittery Knights went to and and from the Cocheco city on special trolleys.

SUPPER THIS EVENING

The Odd Ladies' Circle will be entertained this evening at a supper to be given by Mrs. Mamie Klumpp at her home on Islington street.

MONTHLY GATHERING TODAY

The Ladies' Social Circle of the Universalist parish has its monthly gathering in the vestery this noon and evening. The supper will be followed by an entertainment.

HELD SEWING MEETING YESTERDAY

The Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah Lodge members held an all day sewing meeting in I. O. O. F. Hall yesterday.

WILLIS E. UNDERHILL
SUCCESSOR TO
Ilsley & George.
Fire, Life, Accident
— AND —
Plate Glass Insurance.
Pleasant Street, Cor. Porter,
TELEPHONE 313-2

Cut Price Each Week
On one article
Watch This Space
This week
Formosa Oolong Tea. Regular price 60c—cut price 45c.
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. . CASH . .
Paid for fresh eggs
— And —
Country Butter
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Telephone 325-2.

THE GUYER HAT
Just-A-Minute For-A-Hat-Chat

SPRING 1907
We would prefer to talk through one of our $3.00 GuyerHats, as they will speak for themselves, but, until you wear one of them, we shall have to put in a word or two. Our $3.00 Guyer is the best hat for the money we know anything about. It's the best made.
If you wish for a finer hat, we have it; it's the $4.00 Guyer.
Spring Blocks Are Ready
F. W. LYDSTON & CO.
CLOTHES THAT SATISFY.

TREE PRUNERS
For Cutting Brown Tail Moth Nests
— AT —
A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S
Hardware Store.

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MERCHANT TAILOR.
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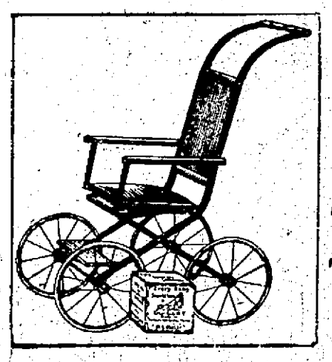
A
Bloch Go-Cart
A Child Can Fold It



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